

# THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH, 1866.

"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER.

TERMS: \$2.00—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 35.

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

NO. 52.

## R. SEGER & SON,

FASHIONABLE

Clothiers and  
Furnishers,

Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

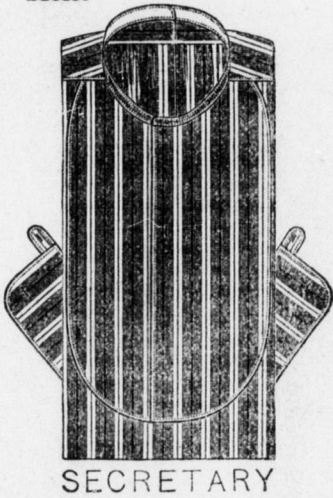
New WINTER  
Styles

Embracing everything in Clothing and  
Furnishing line now opened. Nothing  
like it ever seen in this county. Call and  
see the new styles in Neckwear, Collars,  
etc. We are sole agents for the

LION BRAND SHIRTS



"LION BRAND"  
TRADE MARK



We are agents for

THE  
MAC HURDLE  
FULL DRESS  
SHIRTS.

And call the attention of our customers  
to this excellent line of wear. Those who  
desire a first-class article can now be ac-  
commodated.

R. SEGER & SON,  
Emporium, Pa.

## OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE'S

Prescription Department  
is up to date in every par-  
ticular. Hundreds will at-  
test to the very low prices.  
30 years experience.

Wall Paper.

2000 rolls at 3c per roll.  
A great variety of high  
grade paper at greatly re-  
duced prices.

Paints! Paints! Paints!

Paints, oils and varnishes,  
a full line. Enamel paints,  
varnishes and stains, in all  
colors.

Fishing Tackle.

Save money! Call for your Prescrip-  
tions, Wall Paper, Paints, Oils Fishing  
Tackle.

L. TAGGART, Prop.

## R. Seger & Co.,

THE PIONEER TAILORS.

Opposite M. E. Church, Emporium, Pa.

## STYLISH CLOTHES

for the people,

GUARANTEED FITS.

We carry at all times, the  
largest line of imported  
and domestic goods to be  
found in this section of  
the state. Our prices are  
within the reach of all,  
while we aim to please  
our customers.

NEW WINTER STYLES  
now here.

STYLISH BUSINESS AND DRESS  
SUITS.

R. SEGER & CO.

### Tickets!

Go to Harry Lloyd's and get your  
ticket for Saturday night. Board will  
open at 9 a. m. Friday.

### Appointed Mail Weighers.

James M. Davison has been appoint-  
ed one of the weighers of mail on A. V.  
R. R., between Driftwood and Red  
Bank and entered upon the discharge  
of his duties yesterday. Thad M.  
Brooks, of Driftwood, is the other ap-  
pointee. Both will faithfully discharge  
their duties to the satisfaction of Uncle  
Sam.

### Card of Thanks.

Mr. Owen C. Dininny, the bereaved  
husband, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lyon  
and family, take this means of express-  
ing their heartfelt gratitude to the  
many kind friends for their assistance  
and sympathy in their late bereave-  
ment—the loss of a loving wife, daugh-  
ter and sister—also for the beautiful  
renewances from Mrs. Samuel Hag-  
gerty, Mrs. Thomas Joyce and Miss  
Cora Barker.

### Thespians.

One of the strongest organizations  
that ever visited Emporium, the State  
College Thespians, will hold forth at  
the Opera House, Saturday night.  
They will present the popular drama,  
"David Garrick." The troupe consists  
of twelve performers, some imperson-  
ating lady characters, and eight mem-  
bers of their College orchestra, consist-  
ing of the Mandolin Club. Several  
members of the College faculty accom-  
pany the troupe. 25 and 35 cents.

### For the Firemen's Fund.

The State College Thespians will  
present their popular drama, "David  
Garrick," at the Opera House Satur-  
day night. The proceeds of this per-  
formance are for the benefit of the  
Firemen's convention to be held here  
next August, and the committee has  
placed the admission fee so low that  
every citizen, boy and girl, should be  
in attendance. It will certainly be the  
treat of the season. 25 cts. Reserved  
seats 35 cents.

### What's The Use?

A writer in an exchange, though tak-  
ing a somewhat pessimistic view of  
things, nevertheless hits the bull's eye  
when he says this is an age of hustle,  
bustle and sweat. A man hustles from  
early dawn until the katydids sing in  
the twilight, for three meals a day and  
a place in which to lie awake at night  
and worry about it. If he doesn't over-  
work he is called lazy and if he does  
overwork he grows crazy. He toils  
and saves through the days of his youth,  
so that when he grows old he can wear  
a silk hat and sit on the knee of luxury,  
but when his hair turns to snow and  
his whiskers grow thin and gray in  
life's late afternoon, he finds that he  
has been victimized and grievously  
buncoed by his own calculations, and  
that rheumatism and poor relations  
have shattered all his dreams and de-  
stroyed his fondest hopes and de-  
sires. "What's the use?"

### In the Swim.

Bedard, the tailor, at his new Fourth  
street merchant tailoring establishment  
is making an elaborate display of a  
neat, clean and brand new line of gents'  
furnishings and, as it is natural for this  
enterprising firm to handle, the best  
and most popular goods in the market.  
Aside from the very elegant and care-  
fully selected furnishing goods, bound  
to please the most fastidious, the mer-  
chant tailoring department is replete  
with all the latest and up-to-date suit-  
ings and trousseaus, which has been  
acknowledged by many of the best  
dressers to be a "long felt want" sup-  
plied. Mr. J. L. Fobert, the gentle-  
manly manager, is always on hand to  
wait on the public and guarantee satis-  
faction. Will not send out work un-  
less it shall be absolutely satisfactory.  
A word to the wise is sufficient.

### Never Had a Cold

since I began carrying a package of  
Krause's Cold Cure Capsules in my vest  
pocket. I take one whenever I feel a  
cold coming on. It's easy. Price 25c.  
Sold by L. Taggart. Feb

### DEATH'S DOINGS.

#### M'CLOSKEY.

WILLIAM TIPTON M'CLOSKEY, aged  
62 years, died at the family residence  
at Wilkinsburg, Pa., last Sunday after  
a long and painful illness. The re-  
mains arrived in Emporium Monday  
evening, accompanied by the grief-  
stricken wife and son and daughter.  
A delegation from Emporium Lodge,  
F. & A. M., No. 382, met the funeral  
party at the P. & E. depot upon the  
arrival of Erie mail and conveyed the  
casket to the residence of the widow's  
brother, J. D. Logan, Esq., where it  
reposed until Tuesday afternoon, being  
viewed by many Emporium friends of  
the deceased, who pleasantly remem-  
bered and respected him, when he and  
his estimable family were residents of  
Emporium. Although never in robust  
health Mr. McCloskey enthusiastically  
joined in every effort to assist our town  
and especially were his services sought  
and gladly given in the aid of our  
churches. He was a genial, compan-  
ionable gentleman, a kind parent and  
a good citizen.

The funeral took place from the re-  
sidence of J. D. Logan, Esq., on Tues-  
day afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The  
services were conducted by Rev. J. M.  
Robertson, Rector of Emmanuel  
Episcopal Church, after which all that  
was mortal of William Tipton McClos-  
key were borne to the silent city of the  
dead, followed by a large concourse  
of relatives and friends.

The Masonic fraternity of this place,  
had charge of the ceremony at the  
grave. Mr. McCloskey was a member  
of the La Fayette Lodge, No. 199, Lock  
Haven.

The grief-stricken family of the de-  
ceased have, for the third time within  
a few short years, been called upon to  
part with their loved ones. Our warm-  
est sympathy, as well as that of our  
towns people, goes out to them in this  
hour of deep sorrow.

The following relatives from abroad  
attended the funeral: F. P. McClos-  
key, (brother), Big Run, Pa., Bryson  
McCloskey, (brother), Oswego, N. Y.;  
Miss Nancy McCloskey, (niece) Pitts-  
burg, Pa.

#### Obituary.

Died at the State Hospital, Buffalo,  
N. Y., February 11th, 1901, Bryan Hill  
Freeman, of paralysis and general as-  
themia. Deceased had been an invalid  
for over four years. He was born at  
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 23d, 1835. Mr.  
Freeman enlisted in the Bucktails as a  
private in Co. I, 42d Regiment Penn-  
sylvania Volunteer Infantry in 1861;  
also served in 71st Company 2d Bat-  
talion of Veteran Reserve Corps, his term  
of service expiring Aug. 13th, 1864.  
His grandfather Brewster Freeman,  
came from Massachusetts in 1817 and  
settled on the farm of the late Judge  
Wiley. His grandfather, on his mother-  
s' side, David Crow, came from Mass-  
achusetts in 1816 and settled at the  
lower end of the Borough. He was a  
descendant of Elder William Brewster  
who came over in the May Flower.

The remains of Mr. Freeman were  
brought to Emporium Wednesday af-  
ternoon, and interment was made in  
the Crow cemetery at this place.

The Rev. Robert McCaslin and Grand  
Army Post officiated at the burial.

He leaves one daughter, Mary E.  
Freeman, of Buffalo, N. Y.

#### An Enjoyable Occasion.

A number of Sterling Run Macabees  
were recently entertained by the Sir  
Knights of the Goodwill Tent of Em-  
porium, at their pleasant rooms in  
Seger's block. They all enjoyed a  
good smoke under the proper head-  
good of the order—when all appreci-  
ated the remarks of Sir Knights Thomas  
More and B. E. Smith. The evening  
was one of pleasure and long to be re-  
membered. Call again, boys—the latch  
string is always out for you.

#### To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fails  
to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on  
each box. 25c. 26ly

### Long Ride.

Father Downey, the kind Rector of  
St. Mark's Church, took the choir of  
his church out for a good sleigh ride  
on Tuesday, going to St. Marys where  
they had an enjoyable time. The party  
returned to Emporium the following  
morning about five o'clock.

### Lecture by Missionary.

Miss Sarah C. Wilcox, recently re-  
turned from Africa, where she spent  
three years as Missionary will lecture  
in Schlecht's Hall, next Tuesday even-  
ing, under the auspices of Wesleyan  
Methodist church. The public cordi-  
ally invited. No admission fee  
charged.

### Chicago Postal Contract.

The Post-office Department has  
awarded to H. G. Seger, the contract  
for furnishing collection equipment for  
the free delivery service in Chicago.  
The contract extends from July 1, 1901,  
to July 1, 1905, at \$75,231 a year.—  
Washington Post. Henry's Emporium  
friends congratulate him on his good  
fortune. He certainly is to be com-  
mended upon his energetic business  
push displayed in the busy city of the  
west.

### Hill-Smith.

W. Ray Smith, of Driftwood and  
Miss Arvilla Hill, of Mason Hill, came  
to Emporium last Tuesday evening and  
registered at the City Hotel. When  
the scribe investigated he discovered  
that the young people had presented  
themselves before Squire Larrabee  
and secured the necessary legal docu-  
ment.

They left for home yesterday morn-  
ing, smiling and happy. Happy in  
their love for one another and smiling  
over the fact that they had fooled their  
friends. Both are excellent young  
people and the PRESS extends its com-  
pliments and best wishes.

### Mothers' Meeting.

A Mothers' Meeting will be held in  
the High School room in Emporium,  
Saturday, Feb. 23 at 2:30 p. m. Special  
announcement will be sent to each  
home as far as can be done, but owing  
to the difficulty in securing a correct  
list of the mothers of the town, it is  
probable that some will be omitted in  
the special announcement.

Inasmuch as the meeting is in the in-  
terest of the school children it is ear-  
nestly requested that ever mother will  
make a special effort to be present.

The following questions will be dis-  
cussed: (1)—Cigarette Smoking. (2)—  
Home Study. (3)—Regularity and  
Punctuality. (4)—Physical care of the  
child as it effects the mental and moral  
development. 51-2t

### High School Literary Society.

Regular meeting of the society was  
held Friday afternoon, Feb. 15th, 1901,  
at the Columbia school building and  
the following interesting program was  
rendered:

|                                                 |                                     |
|-------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Chorus, - - -                                   | Seniors and Juniors                 |
| Minutes of last meeting read and ap-<br>proved. |                                     |
| Essay, - - -                                    | Miss Drucie Evers                   |
| Pitue Solo, - - -                               | Fred Heilman                        |
| Recitation, - - -                               | Miss Nellie Thomas                  |
| Piano Duet, - - -                               | Misses Rena Hertig,<br>Belle Husted |

Debate.  
Resolved, "Fire is more destructive than  
water."

|                   |                     |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| Affirmative       | Negative            |
| Miss Lora McQuay, | Miss M. Olmsted     |
| Mr. Joel Jordan,  | Miss Cath. Welsh    |
| Chorus, - - -     | Seniors and Juniors |

Each person on the above program  
rendered their part with credit to them-  
selves and to the school.

### A Great Misfortune.

E. C. Davy, who resides at Four Mile,  
where he conducts a saw mill and farm  
met with a great misfortune last Sun-  
day morning. About midnight Mr.  
Davy awoke and discovered his barn  
to be in flames and quickly hurried to  
the scene, but was unable to rescue  
any of the stock and all but one young  
steer perished. The barn, in addition  
to nine tons of hay, feed, carriage,  
wagons, harness, sleighs, farming  
utensils, etc., containing eleven head  
of cattle and one horse burned to death  
before his eyes. The horse was owned  
by A. H. Farr, of Emporium, and was  
highly prized as a family pet. The  
loss is a severe one on Mr. Davy, who  
places his damage at \$1,000, upon which  
he had no insurance.

The cause of the fire is a mystery  
and from the fact that at seven o'clock  
the barn was securely fastened for the  
night and that when the flames are  
supposed to have burned the rope al-  
lowing the young critter to escape is  
evidence that the door was not fasten-  
ed. Mr. Davy is a hard working, in-  
dustrious citizen, and this severe loss  
will be hard to bear.

### WEATHER REPORT.

(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)

FRIDAY, Fair and cold.  
SATURDAY, Fair  
SUNDAY, Probably Snow.

## BOYS USE A GUN.

Almost a Fatal Accident in Rich  
Valley.

Last evening Dr. R. P. Heilman was  
hastily summoned to the residence of  
John Adams, who resides in Rich Val-  
ley on account of the accidental shoot-  
ing of Mrs. Delbert Adams. Mrs.  
Adams and her father, John Adams,  
were sitting in a down-stairs room ex-  
amining a map when the loud explosion  
of a gun echoed through the house.  
Up stairs were two boys, about four-  
teen years of age—Mrs. Adams' son  
and a sister's child—who got hold of a  
rifle and while fooling with the gun  
exploded it. The bullet crashed  
through the floor and struck Mrs. Ad-  
ams, passing through her left breast,  
taking a downward course and passed  
out below her left hip, inflicting a se-  
rious and dangerous wound. At this  
writing Dr. Heilman believes that the  
lady will recover from the injuries.  
This is another warning to persons  
who allow loaded fire arms in their  
houses where children have access to  
them.

### Boy Battles in Vain for Life in a Pit.

PATTON, Feb. 18.—With eyes wide  
open and blood-stained hands, the  
frozen and almost nude body of seven  
year old Charles Fetco was found in a  
mine breach near Hastings Saturday.  
He had fallen there on his way home  
from a skating pond. John Fetco, the  
boy's father, made the terrible dis-  
covery.

Four days ago Charles Fetco went  
skating and did not return home. His  
father began the search, which lasted  
over night and all the next day. Fol-  
lowing tracks in the snow, the father  
came to the mine breach. At the bot-  
tom lay the body of the boy, the face  
upturned toward the mouth of the pit.  
Frozen blood on the hands and feet  
showed what a desperate struggle the  
child had made to escape. The perpen-  
dicular sides of the pit bore marks  
where he had dug with his hands in  
the hope of gaining a foot hold. He  
had stripped off his clothing, making a  
pile 10 inches high, to aid him in his  
futile attempt to climb to safety.

At the last moment the little fellow  
must have knelt in prayer, for the body  
was found in a half kneeling position,  
with the face upturned and wearing a  
look of inexpressible anguish.

Death was due to cold and starvation.

### Mr. Howard's Munificent Gift.

For many years a thirty-second de-  
gree Mason and a charter member of  
the Scottish Rite of the valley of Wil-  
liamsport, William Howard, desiring  
to see the Scottish Rite bodies estab-  
lished in a proper home, will make  
them a munificent gift. In April last  
he purchased the Piper property on  
Fourth street, adjoining the Masonic  
temple on the east and having a front-  
age on Fourth street of 103 feet and a  
depth of 126 feet, and on this he will  
erect a mansion to be used exclusively  
for the Scottish Rite and to contain no  
offices or stores. He says it may cost  
\$30,000, more or less, but in any case,  
must be good and substantial. This  
and the lot on which it is to be situate  
is the gift he will make by which  
Masons will long remember him.—  
Williamsport Bulletin.

### Death of Col. W. W. Ames.

B. W. Green, Esq., on Monday re-  
ceived a telegram from Ridgway, in-  
forming him of the death of his life-long  
friend, Col. W. W. Ames, of pneumo-  
nia, in his 59th year. Mr. Ames was  
well and very favorably known in this  
section of the State, as a member of  
the law firm of McCauley, Ames &  
Whitmore and enjoyed a very large  
practice. Col. Ames served through-  
out the war and was a member of Gov.  
Hoyt's staff. He leaves a wife and  
three daughters.

### A Diphtheria Cure.

The Scientific American gives this  
receipt as one which the world ought  
to know. At the first indication of  
diphtheria in the throat of a child, make  
the room close, and then take a cup  
and pour into it a quantity of tar and  
turpentine, equal parts. Hold the cup  
over the fire so as to fill the room with  
fumes. The patient on inhaling the  
fumes will cough up and spit out all  
membranous matter, and the diphthe-  
ria will pass out. The fumes of tar and  
turpentine loosen the throat and afford  
a relief that has baffled the skill of phy-  
sicians.

If you want a Boarder,  
Advertise in the PRESS.

## Great Clearance Sale.

COMMENCING

Saturday, January 19, 1901,

WE WILL CLOSE OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Ladies and Misses Coats, Capes and  
Jackets,

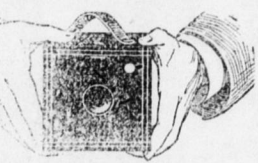
REGARDLESS OF COST.

It is not our custom to carry over Garments from sea-  
son to season, thus assuring our patrons of always getting  
the latest and newest styles. We give our customers this  
opportunity of securing these wonderful bargains.

THESE GOODS MUST ALL BE SOLD.

M. C. TULIS.

EASTMAN'S KODAK

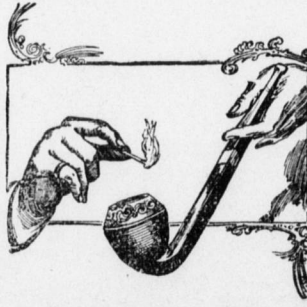


You can carry it in your hands, on your shoul-  
der, in your pocket or on your bicycle.  
You press the button and the Kodak will  
do the rest.

## Smoke It

and smoke it. It will be a burning proof of the goodness  
and quality we sell here for little money. Years of business  
has convinced us of two things—that we can make the most  
money by being perfectly honest, and that almost every smok-  
er has a different pipe taste. The pipes we have—well, there  
are long pipes, short pipes and pipes so twisted that  
it would take you a month to unravel them. Prices are varied  
too—but there are none of them long—none of them twisted.

HARRY S. LLOYD.











GEORGE WASHINGTON.

## OUR OWN Washington

OU have all of you heard, before, I know, How, over a hundred years ago, King George looked over the ocean, Forgetting they all belong to me, I must set my troops in motion."

So over the redcoats proudly came, To have a nice little jolly game At teaching the rebels manners; Thinking it would be rarest fun To see the pitiful Yankees run At sight of the royal banners.

How their bayonets flashed and gleamed, How their eyes with ardor beamed, As forward they marched to battle! Sure of putting the foe to rout, Sure of wiping rebellion out, At the first musket rattle.

Then came along a great surprise, And old King George he opened his eyes At hearing the news so stunning, This tramping out of treason. Still the vagabond rebel crew Laughed at him and his soldiers, too, Where could he find a reason?

Oh, George the Third, if you had but known We had a George of our very own, Leading us on to glory! How little, a hundred years ago, You dreamed that to-day we boys, ho, ho! Would all be telling his story!

Well he led his patriot band, Daring of heart and strong of hand, Fit to follow a hero. Tell it over how they and he Firmly stood till our land was free, With many a rousing cheer, oh!

Many a year of toil and strife, Many a true and loyal life, Was spent in trying the question, At last Cornwallis said to his men: "Perhaps we'd better go home again." They thought it a good suggestion.

Morristown, Yorktown—let us tell A few of the names we remember well, And shall forget, ah, never! Delaware River and Valley Forge, Hurrah, hurrah, for General George Washington, now and forever! —Sidney Dayre, in Golden Days.

## POLLY'S HIDING-PLACE. A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

**B**LACK-WINGED crows went sailing across the blue sky, cawing lazily as they flew; and the hot sun of a September afternoon glowed upon the dusty highway and upon the wide expanse of level fields that hedged in the old house at Crawford's plantation in the Waxhaw region of the Carolinas, as Mary Crawford, or Polly, as everybody called her, sat by the window, stitching a sampler, but looking up ever and anon to watch for travelers that might be coming up the road.

The Crawford house stood well back from the highway, with a garden between, bisected by a carriage drive from the big white gates upon the road; but the young girl could readily descry anyone passing up or down the thoroughfare, a distance of a quarter of a mile from the house. The watch she kept was a keen one, for upon her faithful sentinels depended the safety of a loved father.

Maj. Crawford was an officer in the patriot army under Gen. Gates, who had just an hour before, weary, travel-stained, and alone, arrived at his plantation after an absence of many weeks. He was at this moment in the kitchen, eating the lunch that had been hastily prepared by Mrs. Crawford and the colored cook, Chloe, preparatory to continuing his journey to Sumpter's army, which was encamped on the Wateree. Meanwhile Polly had been stationed at the window to keep a lookout against the approach of any tory or British party that might be on his track. It was just after the defeat of Gates at Camden, and the king's men were jubilant and active through the Carolinas.

Polly Crawford was a chubby, bright-eyed, saucy-looking girl of 13 or 14 years. She was the major's only child, and was an ardent little rebel. The sampler she was at work upon represented Elijah fed by the ravens. There was a marvelous background of shrubs and trees, all wrought in the finest tent stitch; and, beside a stone done in orange color, lay the recumbent figure of the shaggy-haired prophet. A flock of birds, each one laden with a huge "two-penny" pan loaf, were gracefully approaching from the left-hand corner of the canvas. The girl's deft fingers were busily ornamenting Elijah with two prominent eyes of the deepest cobalt blue, when her ears caught the

sounds of hoofs coming at a sharp gallop up the road.

She glanced hastily from the window, and descried, mounted on a "grass pony" (a horse of the South Carolina swamps, rough, shetlandish, wild), a tall, slender, "gangling fellow," legs long enough to almost meet under the pony, damaged, wide-brimmed hat flapping down over his face, which was freckled and worn, the figure covered with dust, tired looking, as though the youth had ridden till he could scarcely sit on his pony. Before she could run to the door the forlorn apparition hailed her with the tidings:

"The British are coming! A party of their dragoons, under Capt. Dacy, conducted by that tory, Wilson, are riding up from Charlotte like the wind."

The messenger, whom Polly recognized as a boy of the neighboring village, dashed on again, without waiting to answer any questions.

Polly gave no further thought to the cobalt-blue eyes of the old Gileadite, staring at her from the sampler. Her father must be warned; but before she left the window she glanced sharply down the road.

There was a cloud of dust rising above the trees, far down as she could see; and through that cloud she saw the glistering of bright steel. Were their enemies as near as that? Then, indeed, there was no time; and she hastened to the kitchen.

Maj. Crawford's bronzed face turned nearly as pale as that of his daughter's

careful examination, the officer led his soldiers up the stairs.

The upper rooms of the mansion were subjected to the same careful search as the cellar had been, and with the same ill-success. The walls and the sides of the room were sounded with swords and bayonets, but no signs of a living being in hiding was discovered.

"This is strange," declared the captain. "Maj. Crawford's horse is in the stable, and it is scarcely likely that he would try to get away on foot. Yet a cat couldn't stow himself away where we haven't looked. Where's Wilson?"

The tory was outside; but he came within, as he heard his name spoken by the officer. A nail on the barrel caught and tore a rent in his frock, as he went past it in the shed.

"There! You won't stand in the way, any longer!" cried the man, angrily, as he gave the cask a violent kick and knocked it over upon its side. Fortunately, the fierce fell with its uncovered head toward the wall; and no one suspected that the object of their search was within it.

"What do you make of it, Wilson?" inquired Capt. Dacy.

"I don't think the major's here," returned the tory. "He got wind of our close pursuit in some manner, and left on a fresh horse before we came. That's my opinion."

"And it's mine, too. But I'd sooner lost my spurs than to have had this search for nothing."



"YES, I AM HERE."

when he was told of the near approach of his foes, but he was a man of dauntless energy and accustomed to danger. His first act was to run to the window and look out. A single glance told him it was too late for flight. The dragoons were already at the white gates, and the foremost were dismounting.

"What shall we do?" What shall we do?" moaned Mrs. Crawford, wringing her hands.

"Be calm, mother," said the officer. "If the worst happens, I can defend myself with my sword, which did such good work at the Cowpens."

The patriot looked as if he was about to resort to that rash alternative, but Polly seized him by the arm.

"Quick! I can save you!" she said. And she pulled him by main force from the kitchen to the outer shed. She was in an agony of terror lest her father should be seen before he was hidden away at all, but outwardly she was very calm.

In the shed stood a large meat barrel, or tierce, which Cato had brought out of the cellar a few days before, and was now standing empty beside a pile of wood. In her desperation the girl's quick eye espied it, and she drew the hunted officer toward it.

"It's a capital hiding place," said the major, grasping her intention. "Pack me in as hastily as you can; and, mother, you go and entertain our visitors."

Maj. Crawford's bulky form was presently compressed within the interior of the cask, which was really the most available hiding place he could have sought. Polly threw in an old garment about him, and laid a few sticks of wood carelessly upon that, leaving the top of the barrel uncovered. Then she returned to the sitting-room, where she found her mother engaged in an exciting dialogue with the leader of the British party.

"Where have you hidden that rebel hound, your husband?" asked the officer.

"Maj. Crawford is capable of taking care of himself without any of my help," answered the patriotic woman, who had recovered her courage wonderfully.

"You do not deny, then, that the traitor is within?"

"Search for yourself. If my husband is here, you can find him." And Mrs. Crawford sat quietly down.

"Show me the way to your cellar, girl," said the Englishman to Polly.

"Would it not be best to begin with the garrets, and go down?" asked the young girl, her black eyes dancing saucily. "Because," she continued, "we have wine in the cellars, and your men might not be able to prosecute the search any further."

Capt. Dacy gave her a look that he intended to be very severe. "Lead the way to the cellar," he said, sternly.

Polly obeyed with a pretty pout. "Do you think my father is like pork and potatoes, to be in our cellar?" she asked.

"He is in the house somewhere, and we intend to find him," answered the officer, a young man who affected the brusque style of Tarleton, well known on both sides for his cruelty and soldierlike qualities.

But they found no hint of anybody's presence in the cellar; and, after a

"Well, we have done our best. There's good wine in the rebel's cellar, though. We needn't lose that."

"True," observed Capt. Dacy. Then, turning to Mrs. Crawford, he continued: "Come, madam, you can entertain rascally rebels, it seems. Have you no humble refreshment for the humble servants of the king?"

"Certainly. Will you partake of some cakes and wine? Call Chloe, Polly, and have the table spread at once."

"Order my men to ride on slowly," Wilson; it is possible they may get a glance of the rebel we are after. You and I will enjoy this good lady's hospitality a short time."

While Wilson was delivering the captain's orders to the dragoons Mrs. Crawford opened the sideboard, and set out decanters and dishes, and the negro brought some fresh wine from the cellar. The Englishman smacked his lips as he emptied a goblet.

"Come, Mrs. Crawford," said the officer, handing the mistress of the house a glass of wine. "I have a toast to propose. I hope you have no objection to drinking the health of King George."

"None at all," replied the lady. "I am sure that I wish him no harm, poor man!"

"Very well; and now we'll toss off a bumper to the success of his majesty's arms and to the discomfiture of all rebels."

"Papa might perhaps object to that," said Polly, who at this moment entered the room, after a short absence. "However, he is here to speak for himself."

"Yes, I am here; and I have decided objections to such sentiments being drunk in my house."

The Briton and the tory looked up and saw, framed in the doorway, the very man for whom they had been searching so vainly. He held in each hand a loaded pistol, and their muzzles were pointed at the hearts of the banqueters.

"Don't stir, or you are dead men!" he cried, as the British officer attempted to place his hand upon his sword.

"What do you intend to do?" asked the embarrassed captain.

"I mean to take you prisoner," answered Maj. Crawford. "I will not harm you if you offer no resistance. Polly, you may fasten his arms, so that he will not be able to harm us. There is a cord on the peg behind you."

The Briton glanced fiercely at his enemy. "Put your hands close behind you, or I shall be obliged to maim you," said the major, calmly.

Capt. Dacy obeyed, though with a bad grace; and the young girl fastened his wrists together with a stout rope.

"Now, it's your turn, Wilson," said the major, addressing the tory. "You thought to take me, but the tables are reversed."

After Polly had performed the same operation upon the tory, and the two men stood securely bound, the major very coolly sat down and finished his interrupted repast. He was just done when a woolly head thrust itself into the doorway.

"Massa, de horses am saddled and bridled."

"All right, Cato. Are the dragoons out of sight?"

"Dey is. It's jes' com' in, an' de last soper's coat tail am out ob sight."

"It's time I should be going, then. I shall be with Sumpter by midnight. Help me to mount these prisoners' Cato."

"Golly, massa, and you's took um buff prissummers? Guess dey won't feel like laffin' at Cato ag'in. Cum' long, old red cote!" And the negro pulled Capt. Dacy unceremoniously toward his horse.

The sun was casting lengthening shadows on the green as the major bade his wife and daughter good-by, and he and the faithful Cato rode away with their two captives.

There were anxious hearts at the mansion until Cato returned with the news of their safe arrival at Sumpter's camp. In little more than a year the war closed; and Maj. Crawford himself came back to his plantation, which he carried on for many years. He always told Polly that it was to her thoughtfulness and strategy he owed his escape from capture and turning the tables upon his enemies. As for Polly, she carried a memento of that day in the shape of a dagger—a small, slender poniard, which dropped from Capt. Dacy's belt in the affray, and which she ever after wore as an ornament to her hair. This dagger is preserved as an heirloom by her descendants, and anyone seeing it will be told the story of the brave young girl who did not fail to act well her part in the times which tried men's souls.—Christian Register.

## FEBRUARY 22, 1783.

First Celebration of Washington's Birthday—One of the Oldest of Holidays.

We may reckon February 22 as one of our oldest holidays, for though no legislature had at that time set it apart as a legal holiday, the regular celebration of Washington's birthday began in 1783, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. On February 22 of that year a party of gentlemen met in a tavern in New York. One of them had written an ode on Washington, another brought a list of tracts, still others had prepared speeches. There was great feasting, patriotic toasts were drunk, and before the company went home they agreed to meet together on every coming February 22, in honor of their country's chief. Other little knots of friends followed their example, and before long the celebration became general. Though not publicly recognized, wherever there were a score or more houses, the people gladly devoted at least a few hours of the day to jollity and good cheer. Even the fisherman left his nets by the sea, the carpenter his workshop, the good housewife laid aside her knitting, and the shopkeeper left up his shutters; best of all, the master on that day kept no school.

The celebration of the day gradually grew in importance till in the beginning of last century it was almost the most distinguished day of the year. Every theater on that day brought out some new play and made itself gay with flags and transparencies. Taverns spread their best cheer. There were balls and bonfires, barbecues, and cannonading, bell ringing, feasting and toasts. A glance over the Gazette and Advertiser of that period shows that it was quite the end of March before they ceased to publish accounts of the festivities which had taken place in every city and town in the land.

Washington was born before the adoption in England of the Gregorian calendar, and was, therefore, born on February 11, old style. For a long time some of his most ardent admirers persisted in celebrating this day rather than the 22d. We find as late as 1796 certain counties, in which men of the old school were unwilling to adopt the new calendar, at least so far as concerned the birthday of the father of their country.

## A SLIGHT VARIATION.



G. W., Sr.—It's noble of thee to tell the truth about that cherry tree, George, but notwisth methinks I'll thrash thee this year just for a change!—N. Y. Journal.

## In After Years.

Thus spake a father to his son: "You've often read, forsooth, Of little George Washington. Who always told the truth."

"Oh, yes," the youngster did reply, "And there was quite a row: 'Twas about a cherry tree, I think—But it's a chestnut now.'"

—Chicago Daily News.

## Never Tried.

Johnny—Papa, if a man wouldn't tell a lie now, like George Washington didn't, would he be a great man like Washington?

Papa—I don't know, my son. I don't think any of them ever tried.—Detroit Free Press.

## No Use for Him.

Weary—W'y ain't youse got no use for Washington?

Leary—I don't like de front part uv his name; an', anyway, anybody w'ot displayed a fondness for chop-pin' wood at sich an early age has my profound contempt.—Judge.

## A RUNAWAY TRAIN.

Dashed Down a Mountain Side and Through a Montana Town—One Man Killed, Two Injured.

Butte, Mont., Feb. 14.—A disastrous runaway of a freight train on the Northern Pacific railway occurred Wednesday on what is known as the "Hill line" of that track, a branch running from the main line to the mines on the hill above Butte. An engine and train crew, consisting of Engineer John M. Harden, Fireman Joseph Smith and Brakemen William Fiedler and Patrick Cahill were pulling four cars loaded with lumber to the Alice mine in Walkerville, about a mile above the city. To reach the mine, the road climbs along the hill for about three miles. When near the top of the elevation, the engine began to slip. The air brakes were applied, but failed to work, and before the hand brakes could be reached the train had acquired such momentum in its backward flight down the mountain that nothing could check it.

The engine was reversed, but all to no purpose. The train went so fast that all the lumber was scattered as by a cyclone along the track. Brakeman Fiedler was thrown off by a flying timber and his head crushed to a jelly. Cahill was also knocked off, but escaped with slight injury. The engineer remained at the throttle until the engine jumped the track and broke loose from the flying cars. The engine turned over and Harden was caught under it and seriously injured. The freight cars remained on the track for a distance of three miles, over which they flew, through the town like lightning, finally jumping the track and piling up on a mining dump.

## HELD IN HEAVY BAIL.

A Note Broker Is Charged with Aiding a Bank Cashier in Alleged Peculations.

Boston, Feb. 14.—John W. Dickinson, of Newtonville, a note broker, was arrested Wednesday for alleged complicity in the wrecking of the South Danvers national bank, of Peabody. He was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hale, pleaded not guilty, and in default of \$25,000 bail was committed to the Charles street jail.

The arrest of Mr. Dickinson caused a sensation. In the complaint he is accused of aiding and abetting Cashier George M. Foster in the alleged misapplication of \$21,000. The complaint against him brings to light another case against Mr. Foster, who was recently arrested charged with embezzling \$3,600 of the bank's money. Mr. Foster has been unable to secure his \$10,000 bail. The authorities allege that Foster criminally misapplied the \$21,000 in giving Mr. Dickinson the sums of \$5,000 and \$16,000 respectively on the strength of certain notes. In accepting the same Mr. Dickinson is charged with aiding the cashier in carrying out the alleged fraudulent transaction.

When Mr. Dickinson was arraigned Assistant District Attorney Casey, who appeared for the government, requested that bail be fixed at \$25,000, asserting that it was the contention of the prosecution that Foster and Dickinson had misapplied between \$100,000 and \$200,000 of the bank's funds, and that large bonds were necessary. The commissioner accordingly fixed the bail at the above figure.

## REFUSE TO SUICIDE.

Chinamen Decline to Obey the Edict of Their Emperor.

Pekin, Feb. 14.—At least three of the Chinese to whom Emperor Kwang Su sent a choice of methods of suicide, in pursuance of the demand of the powers for their punishment with death, have declined to comply, and the emperor has withdrawn his request that they should destroy themselves.

His majesty now telegraphs Prince Ching that when he agreed to the terms of the joint note the latter only required that the punishment should fit the crime, and he argues that if the worst of the guilty deserve death, the others should be banished.

The foreign envoys, on the contrary, say that even those who are least guilty deserve death, and, as there is no worse punishment, all must suffer the same penalty, although, if China should desire to make distinctions regarding the crimes, she can sentence the worst either to quartering or to some other forms of Chinese execution.

## Counted the Electoral Vote.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The ceremony of counting the electoral vote for president and vice president cast at the election last fall took place in the hall of the house of representatives yesterday at a joint session of the senate and house. Senator Chandler announced the total number of votes cast as 447, of which William McKinley received for president 292; William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, 155; Theodore Roosevelt received for vice president 292 and Adlai E. Stevenson 155.

## Will Be Blind Even If He Lives.

New York, Feb. 14.—Rev. Keller, the victim of Thomas G. Barker's shot, is physically in no worse condition than he has been at any time since he was shot. Should he live, however, he will probably be blind, the physicians having given up hope of saving his remaining eye.

## A Woman's Fight with a Robber.

New York, Feb. 14.—Mrs. Louise A. Pryor, wife of Dr. L. A. Pryor, who is a son of ex-Judge Robert A. Pryor, was yesterday struck on the head with a piece of lead pipe and robbed. Mrs. Pryor had several hundred dollars' worth of diamonds and some money in her purse when she was struck by the robber. She fought bravely and managed to escape with a cut on the head. Patrick Hynes has been arrested and charged with the crime. Mrs. Pryor's purse was found in his pocket.

## THE CRUSADERS.

Mrs. Nation Visits the City of Chicago.

She Did Not Wield the Hatchet, but Succeeded in Stirring Up a Little Excitement—A Joint at Winfield, Kan., Is Smashed by a Mob.

Holton, Kan., Feb. 12.—The crusade against the jointists which was commenced here Saturday, was continued Monday. At a mass meeting held in the Methodist church a committee was appointed to investigate the report that the place owned by Mrs. Hicks, which was raided Saturday, was open again. The committee found that the report was true and temperance workers again raided the place and compelled Mrs. Hicks and her son to sign a contract that they would never again sell liquor.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 12.—As a result of Sunday's meeting of the citizens of Topeka, all the joints of the city are closed. Topeka is practically a dry town so far as the joints are concerned. Some of the drug stores are said to be doing a thriving business, but the condition is much different from a week ago when there were about 80 joints running openly, most of them equipped with the finest fixtures.

Muscataine, Ia., Feb. 12.—Mrs. Nation arrived here Monday and was met at the train by 4,000 people. A squad of police was on hand to escort her to the hotel. The crowd, however, was peaceable and evidently turned out through curiosity, for less than 500 people attended her meeting at the Grand opera house last night.

After the meeting closed and the receipts of the evening were counted Mrs. Nation's financial manager dissolved partnership with her and with four of the six women who accompanied her will return to Kansas.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Mrs. Carrie Nation left Chicago for Topeka last night. She is under bonds to appear in the Kansas capital to-day for trial in connection with her operations in that city. Before leaving Chicago she announced that as soon as she had "cleaned up things" at home, she would come back here, and if things were not properly taken care of by the authorities, she and her friends would take matters into their own hands, and to use her own expression "we will make souvenirs."

Her meeting with the saloonkeepers, which she announced that she would carry out, did not materialize, and in default of having them for an audience she went once more to the saloon at 290 State street, which she visited Tuesday night, and in which her grandson is manager, and delivered a talk to the people she found there. It was a motley throng, embracing all classes. Mrs. Nation mounted a table and for 15 minutes talked with great energy, urging her hearers to abandon both the use and sale of liquor, and denouncing all those who permitted its sale anywhere in the city.

Winfield, Kan., Feb. 14.—A mob of 200 men and women armed with axes, revolvers and shotguns yesterday totally demolished Schmidt's saloon, the finest in the city. Some one of the mob fired a shot from a shotgun through a door that started a general onslaught with rocks and guns on the windows and doors. Emma Denny received a pistol ball in her face and was slightly hurt. Although this was an accident, it enraged the mob, and the crusaders swarmed into the saloon. There they found Charles and Henry Schmidt. After driving them from the building the mob created havoc right and left. Cigar cases, mirrors and pictures were smashed and those that could not be reached with axes were shot full of holes. The mahogany bar was hacked to splinters and all the bottles and barrels were smashed.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 15.—Mrs. Carrie Nation was brought to trial here yesterday on a charge of destroying property. The complainant was W. F. Lytle, proprietor of the Senate saloon, which Mrs. Nation and her crusaders wrecked last week. The conclusion of the case was postponed to next week. After many amusing passages in the examination of Kelly, one of the proprietors of the joint which was destroyed, it was agreed that Kelly should admit that he was running a saloon and that Mrs. Nation should plead guilty to smashing it.

Winfield, Kan., Feb. 15.—War on the "joints" here is supposed to have caused the destruction during Wednesday night of all but two windows of the United Brethren church. It is supposed to have been done by partisans of the "joint" keepers. Several warrants have been issued for persons alleged to have been implicated in the destruction of the church windows. The damage will amount to several hundred dollars, as the windows were all stained glass. Rev. Hendershot, pastor of the church, is a strong prohibition worker.

## The Czar's Gift to McKinley.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, yesterday presented to the president a magnificent album containing scenes of the coronation of the czar in 1896. The album is a present from the czar to President McKinley and was specially made for the latter. The front of the album has medallion portraits in gold of the Russian ruler and his wife.

## Offers a Bonus to Shipbuilders.

Duluth, Feb. 15.—Capt. A. B. Wolvin, of this city, and President James Wallace, of the American Shipbuilding Co., have made arrangements to erect a shipbuilding plant for their company in Halifax, N. S. The municipality has agreed to give a bonus of \$2 a ton on every ship built for ten years and \$1 for the succeeding ten.

## A Whisky Speculator.

Louisville, Kan., Feb. 15.—The Courier Journal says that a local capitalist is forming a pool to buy \$1,000,000 worth of whisky for speculative purposes.



## Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,  
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....\$2.00  
If paid in advance.....\$1.50

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, \$2.00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Supplemental notices of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising. No local insertion for less than 75 cts. per issue.

The Job department of the Press is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

## Is Kansas becoming dis-jointed?

It's a pity the old Sampson-Schley fight should burgeon over into the XX Century.

Why don't the allies demand the head of Dam Li, and thus put an end to some of the misreports from China?

Mrs. Nation has set an example which will be widely followed, whether it meets with the approval of the major part of the population of the country or not.

There are few things more outrageous than to try to blacken a man's reputation by means of, or on the strength of, an anonymous letter. Mr. Sulzer's attempt to injure Perry Heath will hurt no one but himself.

Gov. Beckham, of Kentucky, says that there shall be no prize fighting in his State, the moral sentiment of the people there standing in the way. This from Kentucky, where the innocent bystander is always in peril.

Washington men are cowering in terror, before the incoming hosts of D. A. R. At their last convention there they outdid even Congress, while at the coming one they are expected to break all records.

After making a strong effort to dispose of necessary business so as to avoid an extra session, the Senate seems to have about given up the task, resigning itself to stay in Washington for some months to come.

A Pennsylvania man has taken the cake for devising a new way to make a living. He got himself sent to jail seven years ago for contempt of court in refusing to sign a paper, has remained there ever since, and still refuses to leave.

Ohio is certainly a queer place. Recently a man there stood his wife on her head as a means of celebrating the receipt of news that he had fallen heir to \$200,000. More wonderful still, his wife wants a divorce, notwithstanding the fact that he has the \$200,000.

The nobility of France is said to have organized a company, which will guarantee the title of its members, and make stiff bargains with American heiresses who wish to acquire the same. This certainly is the age of organization.

The United States Government is very generous in giving pensions, but it must draw the line at the request of the Pennsylvania man who not only wants a refunding of the money which he paid for a substitute, but also wants a pension for the substitute, who was killed.

In the face of the fact that Richard Croker was compelled to pay \$5,000 income tax in England, this sum representing an income of at least \$100,000, which again represents a capital of some \$2,000,000, he has been assessed at only \$25,000 of capital in New York. But, of course, it is the mistake of the British.

## CINCH WENT FISHING

HE USED HIS HOOK AND LINE IN A BIG CLOVER FIELD.

It Puzzled His Comrades to Discover What He Was Angling For, but He Finally Landed the Prize For Which He Was Striving.

Some young men who enlisted during the war with Spain, but never saw any active service, were talking over their days in uniform one night and old, interesting stories of camp life. The young man who had been a hospital steward told this story:

"A month in our camp in Georgia was enough to drive a man to despair, for not only was it hot, but every day increased our belief that the government had no intention of giving us a chance to get into action or to let us go back to our homes. It was a mighty tough predicament for a lot of young men who had left business and everything else in a burst of patriotic enthusiasm and expected to get into a scrap in short order. The men worked every wire they could to get their discharges, but it was at a time when the man with a pull couldn't get any more than the man without a friend. After awhile the boys gave up trying to get their discharges and made up their minds to grin and bear it.

"As a hospital steward I used to hear a good deal about the health of the regiment from the surgeons, and one day I was very much surprised to hear one of them say that he was afraid Cinch of Company C was going to lose his mind. I knew Cinch as a big, good natured fellow, who tried to get a discharge as soon as he learned that we were not going to have a fight. When he failed, he became sullen and moody. The more we watched him the more convinced we became that something was wrong with him. Every time we came around we found him mulling over to himself, and one day a crowd of us found him seated on a stump in the middle of a big clover field, holding in front of him a long pole, attached to which was a piece of cord, on the end of which was a pin bent to resemble a fishhook. He would drop the hook into the long grass and let it stay there for a time. Then he would make a cast and when the hook fell would sit and watch the end of his line intently. Every once in awhile he would jerk the line out of the grass as though he had felt a nibble. Once one of the boys stepped up and said:

"What are you fishing for?"

"He got no answer. All Cinch did was to turn a pair of hollow eyes on him and then resume his fishing. After that a gang used to go out and watch Cinch every afternoon. They would hide in the grass and almost burst with laughter at the seriousness with which the poor fellow would cast his line of wrapping cord and his pin hook and then sit and wait for a bite. Every once in awhile one of the boys would saunter out and say:

"What are you fishing for, Cinch?"

"It got to be the regimental saying, and I suppose that the question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' was thrown at the man from Company C a hundred times a day. By and by the news got to the officers that Cinch was going fast. They heard about his fishing in the fields, and one day the surgeon major went out and witnessed the performance. He went back and reported to the colonel that unless Cinch was discharged at once he would be hopelessly insane. The result was that his condition was telegraphed on to Washington and discharge papers were returned at once.

"The colonel in the goodness of his heart went to look up Cinch and give him the news. He found him sitting on a stump in the field fishing away, while around him sat about 50 of the regiment, one of whom would yell, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' every few minutes. The colonel stepped up and touching Cinch on the shoulder said:

"Cinch, we think your health demands that you leave the service, and so we have procured an honorable discharge for you. Here it is," and he handed Cinch the papers.

"Cinch dropped his fishing pole and grabbed the papers. He gave one look at them, and when he saw that they were all right waved them triumphantly over his head and shouted at the top of his voice:

"This is what I was fishing for, dang ye all. This is what I was fishing for, and I got it too." And with that he went dancing over the field, leaving us standing there, the first gleam of the truth creeping into our brains.

"The colonel looked foolish, and by and by we began to sneak away one by one. There was no doubt but what the regimental question, 'What are you fishing for, Cinch?' had been answered and in a most emphatic and surprising fashion. Cinch was as sane as anybody, but when he found he could not get an honorable discharge in one way he tried for it another."—New York Sun.

## Couldn't Keep It.

After hearing evidence in an assault case between man and wife, in which the wife had had a deal of provocation, the magistrate, turning to the husband, remarked:

"My good man, I really cannot do anything in this case."

"Well," said the magistrate, "I will bind her over to keep the peace."

"You can't," shouted the husband; "she's thrown it away!"—Pearson's Weekly.

## The First Instance.

Wife—Do you mean to insinuate that your judgment is superior to mine?  
Husband—Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners proves it isn't.—Chicago News.

## A Chinese Curiosity.

"A Chinaman in San Francisco," says a gossip in the Philadelphia Record, "showed me once an ivory ball as big as your two fists, with six smaller balls inside it. It was the most wonderful thing I ever saw. The Chinaman said that the balls had been begun by his grandfather and that he was the third generation to work on them. He told me how the work was done.

"It begins with a solid block of ivory, which is turned into a ball and then carved in a latticed pattern with tiny saw toothed knives. Through the lattice, with other knives that are bent in various shapes, the second ball is carved, but is kept fast to the first one by a thin strip of ivory left at the top and by another left at the bottom. Then the third ball, with still finer knives, is tackled through the first and second ones, and so the work goes on till all the balls are finished, when the strips that hold them firm are cut away, and they all revolve freely, one inside the other.

"This Chinaman said it was a common thing for families to have such balls for hundreds of years—grandfather, father, son and grandson working on them when they had nothing else to do. They are priceless, of course. Some cheap balls are made of vegetable ivory, being carved while the material is soft, like a potato. These, though, are not worth more than a few dollars at the most."

## The Evolution of the Pocket.

The ancient wore a single pouch at his belt. The modern has—how many pockets in an ordinary costume for outdoors? Let us count them: In the trousers five, in the waistcoat five, in the jacket five, in the overcoat five, making 20 in all, a full score of little pokes or bags, and arranged so conveniently that they are scarce noticed.

Truly this is an evolution! How long may it be before we have pockets in our hats—where the Irishman carries his pipe, the American soldier his toothbrush and internally the pettifogger his legal papers, the papers that his predecessors in England thrust into the typical "green bag"? How long before there may be pockets in our gloves—for there are, I believe, patents covering this invention—and in our shoes? The cane also, with its screw top, begins to be a useful receptacle.

Two centuries from now, so the man with a long foresight can clearly see, the main idea underlying the wearing of clothes will have entirely changed. The chief purpose of garments will no longer be considered to protect the body. They will be regarded first of all as textile foundations for innumerable pockets.—Tudor Jenks in Woman's Home Companion.

## Sometimes.

"Do you subscribe to this statement that a woman ought to look up to her husband?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Well, Henrietta," he answered cautiously, "I do think that when there is any picture hanging or anything like that going on in the house it's a man's duty to assume the position of perilous responsibility at the top of the step-ladder."—Washington Star.

## Eyes and Eyes.

First Actor—It was a case of Greek meeting Greek last night.

Second Actor—How was that?

"You know what a bad egg our comedian is?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was struck by another just as bad."—Brooklyn Life.

If you want to Buy Anything—  
Advertise in the Press

## ALL AROUND THE COUNTY.

## Sterling Run Tannery News.

Mrs. J. H. Desmond had an attack of gripple, last week, but is some better at this writing.

Some of the young folk of this place enjoyed a fine sleigh ride to Emporium last Saturday night.

Misses Minnie and Millie Berry visited friends in Emporium one day last week.

Mrs. S. R. Hess, of Johnsonburg, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Norton, at this place.

William Sprung, of Emporium, is now hauling logs for A. W. Mason.

Waltzing schools is the latest now.

Alfred Berry, who has been working at Caledonia, is visiting his parents at this place.

S. L. Bunce and Wm. Berry made a flying trip to Emporium on Wednesday with the election returns.

## Huston Hill.

Our sleighing is going off.

C. Williams and O. B. Tanner are done hauling ties from this place.

Miss Lelo Williams is guest of her parents here this week.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Dill is not improving.

C. C. Connor spent a week on the Hill with his family.

A. H. Barr was home over Sunday.

Mr. Hiral, who has been working at Grant, is home nursing a sore hand.

Orla D. Miller has returned to Buffalo after a short visit with friends here.

The champion of Mason Hill was over and frightened all our people.

It is really too bad that some people cannot see anything lying by the roadside without picking it up; just as though an axe could not lie alone over night.

QUEST.

## FOUR MILE HAPPENINGS.

Destructive Fire—E. C. Davy's Barn and Stock Cremated—Personal Items.

Editor Press:

A very sad and destructive fire occurred at the farm of E. C. Davy last Saturday night, the 16th, inst., at 12:30. The most vivid light ever seen awakened the family from their sleep of about one and a half hours' duration, as they did not retire until after 11 o'clock. They sprang from their beds and witnessed a scene most appalling and heart-sickening. The barn was completely enveloped in flames, not the least chance or hope of saving anything therein; the roof was then falling in, burying eight cows, three calves, and the beautiful little driving horse belonging to Albert Farr, of Emporium. A yearling Durham was tied to a manger and after his rope burned off he made good his escape through a door left open by the fiend who applied the fatal torch. The nose of the yearling was severely blistered and his body badly singed.

There was in the barn, beside the stock, one almost new surry, one single carriage, one platform wagon, two cutters, lap robes, a Buffalo robe, one light sleigh, one set of double and two single harnesses, and nine tons of hay besides many other useful belongings to a farm. Thus in one brief hour the accumulation of fifteen years of earnest endeavor and strict economy to secure a competency for old age vanished from sight forever.

Mrs. Charles Sykes, nee Louie Stevens, is one of the busiest, and perhaps the happiest woman in the valley just now, getting ready to occupy the comfortable home her husband has prepared for her at Galeton, where he is employed. We shall miss this estimable young woman sadly, for her is a heart all aglow with love and good-will, and her willing hands are ever extended to help those less fortunate than herself. We bid her good bye with many fond wishes.

J. B. Davy, who has been making his home with his parents for about six months and conducting a bark train on Cowley Run, decided to leave that work, and went to hauling cord-wood for H. W. Martindale, with his father's team, so the faithful horses were providentially saved from cremation.

To the boys who so bravely rode their horses to the burning barn, and others who waded through snowdrifts, at the midnight hour, to render some help, it is possible, to E. C. Davy and wife, we would sincerely say, God bless you.

Comrade H. R. Dodge, who has been seriously ill for many months, is still almost helpless, with little hope of a permanent cure.

Miss Annie Carter was visiting her old pupils and friends about here last Saturday and Sunday, guest of Robert Stevens and daughter.

AN EYE WITNESS.  
Feb. 18th, 1901.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.  
Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for cuts, corns, burns, boils, sores, felons, ulcers, tetter, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, skin eruptions; infallible for piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at L. Taggart's. Feb.

Rich Valley.

Editor Press:—  
Elmer Marshall was on the sick list this week.

Jessie Swan visited friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Lewis visited the latter's parents this week.

H. J. Newton is not improving as fast as his many friends could wish.

Everything in the Valley went to town Tuesday on account of election.

The Misses Lora and Gladys Keef visited friends in the Valley this week.

The revival meetings, conducted by Rev. Buck, were largely attended this week.

All those who have been indisposed in this vicinity are improving except Mr. Isaac Lewis.

We have decided to give some of our young ones a rest, not through fear but respect. Those young girls, however, are not so "many" as they think they are. They can be counted.

Mr. C. J. Craven and Miss Hazel Lockwood and Mr. Elmer Newton and Miss Floy Craven enjoyed a moonlight sleighride to Sizerville Sunday night.

Maggie heard that one of the boys had to go further than he really wished.

MAGGIE.

Thousands of men and women are turned out of positions and many fail to secure situations because they are old. This need not be.

HAIR-HEALTH makes a halt and keeps thousands in employment because it takes years from their apparent age. Hair-Health will positively restore gray, faded or bleached hair to its youthful color. It is not a dye. Its use cannot be detected. Equally good for men and women.

Gentlemen:—At forty my hair and mustache began turning gray. A friend on my road told his place because his gray hair made him look older than he was. Following by his experience, I began using Hair-Health, with the result that I have the same dark brown curly hair that I had at 21, and no one suspects it. In a recent discharge of employees I held my position, although many younger than myself, whose only fault was their gray hair, were dismissed. I have you to thank for my position. N. J. RAILROAD EMPLOYEE.

HAIR-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by LONDON SUFFOLK CO., 323 Broadway, N. Y. Also, J. C. Harlan Medicated Soap, best soap for toilet, bath, clean and healthy. All on receipt of 60c and this ad.

LARGE 50c BOTTLES, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only \$1.50 a year in advance.

Gray Hairs a Crime?

Thousands of men and women are turned out of positions and many fail to secure situations because they are old. This need not be.

HAIR-HEALTH makes a halt and keeps thousands in employment because it takes years from their apparent age. Hair-Health will positively restore gray, faded or bleached hair to its youthful color. It is not a dye. Its use cannot be detected. Equally good for men and women.

Gentlemen:—At forty my hair and mustache began turning gray. A friend on my road told his place because his gray hair made him look older than he was. Following by his experience, I began using Hair-Health, with the result that I have the same dark brown curly hair that I had at 21, and no one suspects it. In a recent discharge of employees I held my position, although many younger than myself, whose only fault was their gray hair, were dismissed. I have you to thank for my position. N. J. RAILROAD EMPLOYEE.

HAIR-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by LONDON SUFFOLK CO., 323 Broadway, N. Y. Also, J. C. Harlan Medicated Soap, best soap for toilet, bath, clean and healthy. All on receipt of 60c and this ad.

LARGE 50c BOTTLES, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only \$1.50 a year in advance.

Gray Hairs a Crime?

Thousands of men and women are turned out of positions and many fail to secure situations because they are old. This need not be.

HAIR-HEALTH makes a halt and keeps thousands in employment because it takes years from their apparent age. Hair-Health will positively restore gray, faded or bleached hair to its youthful color. It is not a dye. Its use cannot be detected. Equally good for men and women.

Gentlemen:—At forty my hair and mustache began turning gray. A friend on my road told his place because his gray hair made him look older than he was. Following by his experience, I began using Hair-Health, with the result that I have the same dark brown curly hair that I had at 21, and no one suspects it. In a recent discharge of employees I held my position, although many younger than myself, whose only fault was their gray hair, were dismissed. I have you to thank for my position. N. J. RAILROAD EMPLOYEE.

HAIR-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by LONDON SUFFOLK CO., 323 Broadway, N. Y. Also, J. C. Harlan Medicated Soap, best soap for toilet, bath, clean and healthy. All on receipt of 60c and this ad.

LARGE 50c BOTTLES, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only \$1.50 a year in advance.

## ALL SORTS.

For the weakness and prostration following gripple there is nothing so prompt and effective as One Minute Cough Cure. This preparation is highly endorsed as an unfailing remedy for all throat and lung troubles and its early use prevents consumption. It was made to cure quickly. R. C. Dodson. Sly

The count turned out just as was expected.

Don't let the hand of time paint wrinkles on your face. Keep young, by keeping the blood pure and the digestive organs in a healthful condition. HERBINE will do this. Health is youth, disease and sickness brings old age. Price 50c. L. Taggart. Feb

He is now also President-elect McKinley.

Recent experiments show that all classes of foods may be completely digested by a preparation called Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which absolutely digests what you eat. As it is the only combination of all the natural digestants ever devised and demand for it has become enormous. It has never failed to cure the very worst cases of indigestion and it always gives instant relief. R. C. Dodson. Sly

And they did it on the 13th of the month!

Nervous children are almost always thin children. The "out-door-boy" is seldom nervous. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is the best preventive of nervousness. It strengthens the system and assists to that sort of flesh, which creates strength and power of endurance. Price 25 cents. L. Taggart. Feb

Here's where the saturnalia gets its work in.

A powerful engine cannot be run with a weak boiler, and we can't keep up the strain of an active life with a weak stomach; neither can we stop the human machine to make repairs. If the stomach cannot digest enough food to keep the body strong, such a preparation as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure should be used. It digests what you eat and it simply can't help but do you good. R. C. Dodson. Sly

Bryan and Adlai hardly reached the quarter post.

Are you nervous, run down, weak and dispirited? Take a few doses of HERBINE. It will infuse new energy, new life into the exhausted nerves, the overworked brain or muscular system and put a new face on life and business. Price 50 cents. L. Taggart. Feb

Strange to say, Pettigrew didn't object to the count.

There is always danger in using counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The original is a safe and certain cure for piles. It is a soothing and healing salve for sores and all skin diseases. R. C. Dodson. Sly

Gen. Wood's tailor has a sinch in changing his uniforms.

When pain or irritation exists on any part of the body the application of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT will give prompt relief. Price 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart. Feb

New Jersey women had better put a chain and ball on their husbands.

Reports show a greatly increased death rate from throat and lung troubles, due to the prevalence of croup, pneumonia and gripple. We advise the use of One Minute Cough Cure in all of these difficulties. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Children like it. R. C. Dodson. Sly

For pity's sake, let's turn our attention to the ship canal.

There is probably no disease or condition of the human system that causes more suffering and distress than piles. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT cures them quickly, without pain or detention from business. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. L. Taggart. Feb

Every day brings us nearer to the blue birds, just the same.

Like bad dollars, all counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are worthless. The original quickly cures piles, sores and all skin diseases. R. C. Dodson. Sly

Edward will probably open a few bottles, as well as Parliament.

You can help anyone whom you find suffering from inflamed throat; laryngeal trouble, bronchitis, coughs, colds, etc., by advising the use of BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP; the great remedy for coughs and colds. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. Taggart. Feb

The Nation man is getting tired of paying for smashed bar fixtures.

Millions of people are familiar with DeWitt's Little Early Risers and those who use them find them to be famous little liver pills. Never gripe. R. C. Dodson. Sly

It appears that Croker's attacks caused no falling off in Roosevelt's vote.

See a woman in another column picking grapes for Speer's wines. Read all about it. Excellent for weakly persons and the aged particularly for females.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are still vouchsafed us, with New Jersey in the lead.

Cold Cure for Busy People.

Many people neglect a cold because they say they have no time to attend to it. Krause's Cold Cure is a remedy which can be taken without danger while performing your daily duties, and will relieve the most aggravated cases in 24 hours. Price 25c. Sold by L. Taggart. Feb

## Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headache and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe sure. Only 25 cents at L. Taggart's drug store. Feb

If Mrs. Nation only knew it she would be a welcome relief just about now.

## Headache Causes.

Headache is usually caused by living in poorly ventilated rooms, overindulgence in food or drink, insufficient exercise, mental strain, excitement or malaria. Krause's Headache Capsules quickly cures the most severe cases, and leaves the head clear and cool. Price 25c. Sold by L. Taggart. Feb



## EMPORIUM MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.  
Emporium, Pa., Jan. 14, 1901.

|                                       |        |
|---------------------------------------|--------|
| NEMOPHILA, per sack                   | \$1.20 |
| Graham, per sack                      | 60     |
| Rye, per bushel                       | 75     |
| Buckwheat, per bushel                 | 75     |
| Patent Meal, per 100                  | 45     |
| Coarse Meal, per 100                  | 1.10   |
| Chop Feed, per 100                    | 1.10   |
| White Middlings, per 100              | 1.10   |
| Brans, per bushel                     | 1.10   |
| Corn, per bushel                      | 60     |
| White Oats, per bushel                | 40     |
| Choice Clover Seed, per bushel        | 40     |
| Choice Timothy Seed, per bushel       | 40     |
| Choice Millet Seed, per bushel        | 40     |
| Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass, per bushel | 40     |

At Market Prices.

## R. C. DODSON, —THE— Druggist, EMPORIUM, PA.

S LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.  
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts.



Only the purest drugs are good for sick people. They can't afford to experiment. You may safely trust your prescriptions with us. We make a specialty of this work and are proud of the success we have achieved.

Doctors appreciate the care and accuracy with which their prescriptions are compounded and that accounts for our large trade.

R. C. DODSON.

### LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by post card, or letter, personally.

Miss Loretta Swayne, of Austin, is guest of Miss Ella Newton.

Mrs. Jos. Kaye went to Williamsport Tuesday morning to visit her mother.

Mr. B. W. Green and Mr. Josiah Howard are in Philadelphia this week on business.

Henry Long and Chas. Groll, of St. Marys, took in the Hamilton dance Monday evening.

Mr. Nate Burlingame, of Olean, visited friends in town last Monday and attended the ball.

Our old, true and esteemed friend E. H. Gregory was a pleasant caller yesterday evening.

R. Seger don't believe he would like a permanent position as night clerk. One night is sufficient.

J. W. Heath, of East Smithfield, Pa., formerly a resident of Buckwalter will read the PRESS during 1901.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norie, of Renovo, have been guests of Mrs. N's parents at this place during the past week.

We regret to learn that A. F. Andrews, (the energetic clerk at J. H. Day's), and family are all laid up with "those pesky colds."

Hon. F. X. Blumle has our thanks for an outlined map of Pennsylvania, giving the population and presidential vote. Many thanks, Frank.

Miss Lucy London and Miss Winifred Powers, of Austin, were in attendance at the Hamilton Hose dance, guests of Miss Golda Lyons.

Hon. L. Taggart has been confined to his residence for several days, quite seriously ill. Mr. Burrows, of Austin, has charge of his store during his illness.

S. L. Price, of Ashland, Pa., was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Julian and Rev. Metzler over Sunday, at Mr. Julian's new and palatial home on Broad street.

Squire Blodgett, of Grove, while making his returns as judge of election, took time to call on the PRESS. We notice the voters of Grove continue this efficient gentleman in office.

Misses Mary and Susie Rich, of Williamsport, who have been guests of Mrs. J. S. Wiley the past week, leave for their home to-day, providing Grant does not secure a postponement.

Postmaster W. H. Mitchell, of Driftwood, was visiting his Emporium friends Monday evening. Mr. Mitchell in addition to being postmaster at Driftwood, conducts a first-class drug store. He is a wide-awake young merchant.

William Howard, of Williamsport, leaves to-day for Florida, for the benefit of his health. Associate Judge Geo. A. Walker of this place, who has also been in poor health for some time, accompanies him. We hope the trip may be beneficial to both gentlemen. Just as we go to Press we learn that Judge Walker who is now at Williamsport, will be unable to leave his business at this time to make the trip, but may do so at a later date.

Walter Morrison was a PRESS visitor to-day and made the heart of the printer happy. May your shadow never grow less, Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Lamb, of Gettysburg, who have been visiting their Emporium friends during the past week, guests of Prothonotary Goodnough and wife, returned to their home last Monday, having evidently enjoyed their visit here. Numerous parties and receptions were held in their honor by old friends.

Chief of Police Frank Mundy last week received a letter from his son William, who has been on an ocean cruise as chief steward of steamer South Portland. The ship arrived at San Francisco on the 5th of this month. The young man reports a pleasant voyage and expects to come home in the near future.

#### Lumbering Conditions About Us.

Mid-winter finds the lumbering conditions in the vicinity of Austin in the worst possible shape. Very few of the sub-jobbers are solvent and a trip to the woods will be productive of seeing dozens of idle men, many of them with orders for their wages in their pockets. They have been unable to obtain their hard earned wages and are chary about working under the present conditions.

This is practically the condition of affairs with the Messrs. Fee Brothers. Up Crooked Run, there is not a single jobber whose orders have not been refused. The writer recently saw a young man from Center county, Mr. Peter Miller, go home empty handed although he had earned a stake of nearly fifty dollars which he was unable to collect.

Many of Mr. Hart's jobbers have gone up in smoke but in justice to that gentleman it must be said he has in every instance protected the men who did the work. We have yet to hear of a single man being beaten out of his pay on any of Mr. Hart's work although we have heard of that gentleman going down in his own pocket and liquidating debts he knew there was no possible chance of ever being repaid to him.

Salt Run appears more favored than other localities. Will Reese is working a small crew of men and they are as sure of their pay as if they were employees of Uncle Sam. Ed. Haughey also is doing good work and like Mr. Reese is making some money. There may be others on "easy street" in this territory but we wouldn't want them to owe us over a thousand dollars at any one time.

Crooked Run has surely been rightly named, for some of the deals that have come to the writer's notice have the earmarks of not being exactly straight. Jobbers have beaten their men, at least the men cannot get their pay—but these same jobbers can go to the store and buy all the groceries, clothing, etc., they desire without a word of question. In some instances the men have been informed that they could "trade out their wages if they so desired." Probably a rigid enforcement of the law against "company stores" would not be amiss just now over in the woods.

In speaking of Crooked Run, there is one exception to the general rule in that locality. That is the work being done on Hart's job by Mr. Walter B. Moore of Port Allegany. Mr. Moore's finances are such that he could do a dozen such jobs and scarcely realize their drainage of his bank account. Besides, Mr. Moore is making money. This simple fact speaks volumes for his executive ability as a woodsman, and his popularity with the hicks speaks louder still for the straightforward and manly principles he is noted for.

Mr. Moore has no "pay days." When a man earns his money it is due him, without any question or cavil, and that gentleman's name on a check is the most popular paper obtainable at present up Crooked Run. While not speaking authoritatively, The Republican has heard said repeatedly that neither Mr. Geo. F. Hart or Al. Baldwin will accept any work the coming season. The withdrawal of these gentlemen from lumbering will mean the immigration of the better class of woodsmen from this vicinity.—Austin Republican.

Those early Spring suitings have arrived at R. Seger & Company's tailoring establishment. Some very fine bargains.

From the Bellefonte News we learn that the M. E. Church of that place have passed resolutions highly commendatory of Rev. W. P. Shriner and request his appointment to that city for another year.

The Galveston News gives a resume of the damage done by the terrible storm last September, giving the property loss at \$17,058,275. Number of homes destroyed was 4,131. Since the storm \$2,258,600 has been expended in building. In each district, which was swept clean by the storm, more than 1,000 houses have been built. The total relief received by Galveston, including money and supplies, was \$1,549,000. Galveston's retail trade since the storm has been better than before the storm. The wholesale houses suffered very heavy losses, but are ready for 1901 business. Galveston rises from the wreck and ruin of the storm and flood with a determination to live, and in a few years the frightful calamity will be no more than a bitter memory.

### BRIEF MENTION.

The people's popular play Saturday night. Go and see.

"David Garrick" at the Opera House Saturday night.

Very light vote and little interest manifested in the election on Tuesday, especially in Emporium and Shippen.

Popular price to see the State College Thespians Saturday night. Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 10 cents extra.

Lieut. McNarney, (J. P's brother), will re-enlist and return to the Philippines, believing that is the place for young men.

The Thespians of State College, a literary and dramatic club, will give their popular performance at the Opera House Saturday night.

An exchange says: "The law provides that school directors, by one or more of their number, shall visit every school in the district at least once each month, and shall cause the results of each visit to be entered on the minutes."

The Goodyears are preparing to test a great contrivance at their Potter county lumber operations. It is a machine to cut down trees, peel bark and cut logs. It is owned by the New York syndicate and when fastened to a tree will peel it from the ground to the limbs, then cut down the tree and saw it into logs. It is operated by an easily movable power, and, owing to the closeness to the ground which it cuts a tree, effects a great saving in lumber.—Bradford Star.

A writer in the Jamestown Journal says Asa Carr's people of Russell have been troubled for a long time with honey bees coming into their house and lately they became so numerous that Mr. Carr concluded to investigate and find their home. He removed several of the weather boards on the side of the house where he found an immense lot of honey. We understand that when it was all removed it weighed 120 pounds. Surely it was a sweet find.

An exchange is moved to remark: Among the most enterprising people in every community are the merchants and shopkeepers. They are always ready to help every public enterprise to the extent of their ability. When they have money they invest it. Now, in order to encourage enterprise and start in the new century right, let every citizen arrange to pay all his old bills. Economize a little if necessary; even borrow a little, if forced to do so, but by all means pay the bills that you owe and lay the foundation for better times.

Two young people of Jersey City, desiring to marry and not having enough money, have entered into an agreement, which was duly drawn up before a Justice of the Peace, to contribute weekly to the raising of a fund of \$1500. If in two years the sum shall not have been completed the idea of marriage is to be forever abandoned. It is provided that the woman is to contribute \$10 a week and the man only \$5. This is not because his incidental expenses will be greater than those of the woman during the two years, but because he is making only \$10 a week, while she makes \$14.

The new game bill now before the Legislature does not change the open season in any particular, but cuts down the number of pheasants, wild turkeys and deer that may be taken any one day or season by a single hunter. No person shall kill in a single day more than five pheasants, nor kill more than two turkeys or one deer in one season.

Rabbits may be killed from the 15th of October to the 15th of December, and you may kill them any other time when known to be destroying fruit trees or vegetables on your premises. The law continues to prohibit selling of pheasants, woodcock or quail, or shipment of same out of the State. The reduction in the number of pheasants that may be taken in any one day to five is a great improvement on the old law, and will have a tendency to stop the work of the game hog.—Ex.

The Punxsutawney Spirit treating on human frailties says: People who have small intellects like noise. Intellectual people who have thoughts to think, and enjoy thinking them, detest noise. Children and people who are almost purely animal, enjoy hubbub and turmoil. A healthy imbecile likes to rattle a chain, pound with a stick, or do anything to make a noise. Give him a horn to blow, a drum to beat or a bell to ring and he will grin like a wood fox. Bright little children will do the same. What Josh Billings terms an "ordinary dumphool," will whistle or sing, or beat the devil's tattoo with his fingers to keep his meagre intellect busy. Wealthy people who have no particular brains to speak of and nothing to do, put on claw hammer coats and low necked dresses and go to balls, where they act like savages at a snake dance to the music of an orchestra. They call themselves "society." Society people are any sort of people who can amuse themselves with frivolities. What is known as "high society" may be distinguished from ordinary society by the fact that its members drink champagne instead of beer. That is the purely animal idea of pleasure.

### LOCAL NOTICES.

Just received at Balcom & Lloyd's "Salada" Ceylon Tea. Wholesome and delicious.

Canned Pine Apple in chunks, packed in Singapore, at Balcom & Lloyd's. Very Fine.

REMEMBER—The board for the sale of reserved seats opens at Lloyd's Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

We have no axe to grind, and our shears are always sharp.  
BEDARD, THE TAILOR.

Zinc and Grinding Make Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand.

Cook.—Man and wife desire position as Cook, in lumber camp. Apply to Chas. M. Johnston, Emporium, Pa.

The kind of tailoring we do is the kind that other tailors wish they could do.  
BEDARD, THE TAILOR.

CANVASSERS.—We furnish outfit free and start any man who wants to work. Write to-day for terms.  
C. L. YATES,  
Rochester, N. Y. 46-St

No suit is good enough for you if it is not as good as a suit we can make.  
BEDARD, THE TAILOR.

Where to buy, if you want a bargain in clothing, is at N. Seger's the oldest and most permanently established clothing house in the county.

Our goods are No. 1, and our prices are right and honest. You are invited to come in and be convinced.  
N. SEGER.

Note the programmes Saturday. The special patronesses give assurance of the high character of the company and the interest in the Firemen's fund.

WANT A WHEEL?—Oneladies' bicycle—new. One gentleman's bicycle in first-class condition. A bargain. Address P. O. Box 374, Emporium.

Put a young man into a good tailor-made suit, and he is likely to put himself into a good position.  
BEDARD, THE TAILOR.

REMEMBER—That it will cost only 25 cents to see and hear the Thespians Saturday night. Help swell the Firemen's fund. There will be twenty performers.

SHAW'S PURE MALT—The condensed strength and nutriment of Barley and Rye. Perfectly mellow and pure.  
Sold by F. X. Blumle, Emporium, Pa.

BOB SLEDS—I have seven pair of new and first-class Bob Sleds, of my own manufacture, that I shall dispose of at a BARGAIN. First come, first served.  
C. L. BUTLER,  
Emporium, Pa.

We are not here to-day and away tomorrow; when you buy at our store you can depend on it that we will be here to stand by our guarantee. It will be to your interest to remember this.  
N. SEGER.

#### Letter to Fred Julian.

Emporium, Pa.  
Dear Sir: Is a gallon of paint a gallon of paint, or half-a-gallon? Sometimes one, sometimes the other. E. P. Lynch, and his predecessor, Delhi, N. Y., sold a well-known mixed paint for twenty years—It's a good paint, as mixed paints go.  
N. Avery owns two houses exactly alike there. He painted one four years ago with this mixed paint—took 12 gallons. Last spring, he painted the other house with Devoe; bought 12 gallons and had six gallons left. Same painter: George Gilbert. Same result, so far as looks go.

But the point of this tale is: 1st: That a paint is dear or cheap according to what it is; no matter about the price. 2nd: That a gallon of one kind of paint can contain twice as much paint as a gallon of another kind of paint.

Devoe goes twice as far as Mixed Paint—two to one—but that isn't all. This story, however, skips the rest—how it wears is the rest.

Another, same town—Ferguson & Thompson's store was painted some years ago with this same Mixed Paint—32 gallons. Repainted last spring with Devoe. Mr. Lynch said 16 gallons would be enough. They have 3 gallons left.

Yours truly,  
F. W. DEVOE & Co.

#### REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— First National Bank

at Emporium, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, February 8, 1901.

| Resources.                                                        |                     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts                                               | \$194,374.41        |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured                                 | 443.07              |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation                                 | 25,000.00           |
| U. S. Bonds on hand                                               | 500.00              |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds                                           | 542.50              |
| Banking-house, furniture and fixtures                             | 6,728.00            |
| Due from National Banks not Reserve Agents                        | 881.69              |
| Due from approved reserve agents                                  | 90,730.92           |
| Internal Revenue Stamps                                           | 61.00               |
| Checks and other cash items                                       | 27.45               |
| Notes of other National Banks                                     | 65.00               |
| Fractional paper, currency, nickels and cents                     | 152.14              |
| Specie                                                            | \$15,158.95         |
| Legal-tender notes                                                | 3,450.00 18,608.95  |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) | 1,250.00            |
| <b>TOTAL</b>                                                      | <b>\$339,393.13</b> |

| Liabilities.                                    |                     |
|-------------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| Capital stock paid in                           | \$50,000.00         |
| Surplus fund                                    | 37,500.00           |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 4,192.92            |
| National Bank Notes outstanding                 | 24,229.00           |
| Individual deposits subject to check            | 218,845.14          |
| Certified checks                                | 1,500.00            |
| Cashier's checks outstanding                    | 3,135.67            |
| <b>TOTAL</b>                                    | <b>\$339,393.13</b> |

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss:

County of Cameron.

I, T. B. Lloyd, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Feb. 1901.

M. M. LARRABEE, J. P.

CORRECT—Attest:  
GEO. A. WALKER, } Directors.  
N. SEGER,  
W. S. WALKER.

BERMUDA  
ONIONS,  
CELERY,  
LETTUCE,  
PARSLEY,

DAY'S

GREEN  
ONIONS,  
RADISHES,  
CABBAGE,  
PARSNIPS.

### EMPORIUM'S BEST GROCERY.

Best did we say? Yes. That's what we've tried to make it and we feel we have been successful. Nothing else will do with us. In these progressive times we can't afford to be a back number. This is the Lenten Season and we are making a specialty of such goods as are largely used by those who observe its religious requirements.

OYSTERS—Fresh Baltimore oysters at all times. Standards, per qt. 35c; Selects, 45c per qt. Solid measure, No. 1 stock.

PICKLED FISH—Mackerel, Halifax Mackerel, sweet and juicy, about one pound each, per lb. 15c.

SPLIT LABRADOR HERRING, good size, per lb. 6 cents. Holland Herring—all milchers, per lb. 10 cents.

FRESH FISH—Will have a supply of fresh caught fish when weather is such as will permit. Otherwise will have to be frozen.

COD FISH—Genuine Georges Cod. Strip per lb. 10 cents. Shredded Cod—Beardsley's pkg. 10 cents.

SMOKED FISH—Iceland Halibut, chunk per lb. 18c. HERRING, medium scaled, per box, 25c.

#### CANNED FISH. OYSTERS. CLAMS.

Develed Crabs, Lobster, Shrimp, Bonless Herring, Fimdon Haddock, Corned Cod, Soused Mackerel, Clam Chowder, Salmon Sardines, domestic and imported; Sardines in oil, mustard and Mayonnaise dressing, Kipperd Herring.

Try our Imported Sardines, small, bright, fish. Put up in pure Olive Oil. If tried will speak for themselves, 10c, 15c, 16c, 20c the tin. Strictly Fancy California Lemons, Special this week, 20 doz.

Telephone 6, Fourth St.

J. H. DAY.

## Emporium Furniture Co.

WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE YOU. GIVE US A CALL.

Scientific Embalming! Funeral Directing!!  
\$36. FINE BROADCLOTH CASKET, FUNERAL CAR AND SERVICES. \$36.

RESIDENCE UP STAIRS. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Remember the place, next door to the

ODD FELLOWS BLOCK.

THE EMPORIUM FURNITURE COMPANY,

BERNARD EGAN, Manager,

EMPORIUM. - - - PA.

C. B. HOWARD & CO. | C. B. HOWARD & CO.

### Carpets

We have just received our new spring line of carpet samples and they are the finest we have ever had. We get our carpets direct from the manufacturer and thus save the jobbers profit which we give to our customers. We can give you a better quality at a smaller price than any other house in town.

### Rugs

The finest and cheapest line of Rugs ever displayed in Emporium, can now be seen at our store. Come at once and get your choice as they will not last long at the prices we are selling them.

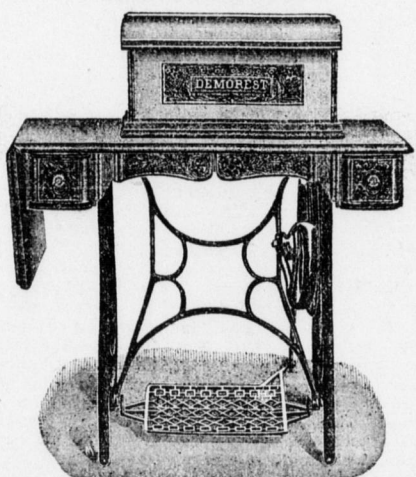
### Dry Goods

Our Dry Goods and Notion Department is well stocked with the latest Dress Goods, Linings, Corsets, Gloves and in fact everything that can be bought at a first class Dry Goods Store.

We are agents for the DEMOREST Sewing Machines which are conceded by competent judges to be the equal of any high priced machine on the market. When thinking of buying a machine call and see our Demorests and you will have us send one to your home.

Prices from \$19.50 to \$25.00.

Liberal Terms.



C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY.



## THE SONG OF THE RILL.

A laughing little rivulet,  
Went dancing on its way,  
And ever, as it ran, it sang  
This blithesome little lay:  
"I come from the mountain,  
Where chilly winds blow,  
On, on toward the ocean,  
I sing as I go.  
O'er rocky cliffs leaping,  
I laugh as I spring,  
And the rougher the journey,  
The louder I sing."

I watched the little rivulet  
Grow strong and deep and wide  
When lo! it turned a busy mill,  
And yet its glad voice cried:  
Oh, happy, thrice happy  
The stream that can do  
Some good as it journeys  
This weary world through!  
When duty is pleasure  
And pleasure is duty,  
Then life is all gladness  
And sunshine and beauty."

A river now the stream became,  
And winter's chains had bound  
An icy sheet upon its breast,  
And yet I heard a sound:  
"The breath of the Frost King,  
Has silenced my voice,  
But down in the darkness  
I yet may rejoice.  
While winter is raging  
In sleet and in storm,  
Out of sight in my bosom  
My heart is still warm."

At last the river found the sea,  
And with its might and main  
Took up the song the ocean sang,  
And this was its refrain:  
"The mountains and moorlands,  
The fables of the sea,  
The winds and the waters  
Are happy and free.  
'Tis the spirit within us  
That sings or is sad;  
Oh, hearts of God's children,  
Sing, sing, and be glad!"

—Martha A. Burdick, in Golden Days.



(Copyright, 1897, by F. Tennyson Neely.)

## CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

In broad daylight, at his official desk, in the presence and hearing of officers, civilians and enlisted men, as the soldier lawyers would have it, a staff official of high rank had been cowed by a cavalry subaltern, and that subaltern, of all others, the only brother of Folsom's fair guest, Jessie Dean—the boy who had saved the lives of Folsom's son and his son's imperiled household, and had thereby endeared himself to him as had no other young soldier in the service. And now, what fate was staring him in the face? Released from arrest but a day or so before upon appeal of the officer whom he had so soon thereafter violently assaulted, Marshall Dean had committed one of the gravest crimes against the provisions of the mutiny act. Without warrant or excuse he had struck, threatened, assaulted, etc., a superior officer, who was in the discharge of his duty at the time. No matter what the provocation—and in this case it would be held grossly inadequate—there could be only one sentence—summary dismissal from the army. Just as sure as shooting, if Burleigh preferred charges that boy was ruined.

And four mortal hours that afternoon it looked as though nothing could hold Burleigh's hand. The man was livid with wrath. First he would have the youngster's blood, and then he'd dismiss him. Folsom pointed out that he couldn't well do both, and by two o'clock it simmered down to a demand for instant court-martial. Burleigh wrote a furious telegram to Omaha. He had been murderously assaulted in his office by Lieut. Dean. He demanded his immediate arrest and trial. Folsom pleaded with him to withhold it. Every possible amende would be made, but not! Indeed, not until nearly four o'clock could Folsom succeed in the last resort at his disposal. At that hour he had lent the quartermaster \$15,000 on his unindorsed note of hand, on condition that no proceedings whatever should be taken against Mr. Dean, Folsom guaranteeing that every amende should be made that fair arbitration could possibly dictate. He had even gone alone to the bank and brought the cash on Burleigh's representation that it might hurt his credit to appear as a borrower. He had even pledged his word that the transaction should be kept between themselves.

And then there had been a scene with that drunken wretch Newhall. What possible hold had he on Burleigh that he should be allowed to come reeling and storming into the office and demanding money and lots of money—this, too, in the presence of total strangers? And Burleigh had actually paid him then and there some hundreds of dollars, to the stupefaction of the fellow—who had come for a row. They got him away somehow, glad to go, possibly, with his unexpected wealth, and Burleigh had explained that that poor devil, when he could be persuaded to swear off, was one of the bravest and most efficient officers in the service, that he was well to do, only his money, too, was tied up in mines; but what was of more account than anything else, he had devotedly and at risk of his own life from infection nursed his brother officer Burleigh through the awful epidemic of yellow fever in New Orleans in '67. He had saved Burleigh's life, "so how can I go back on him now," said he.

All this as the old trader revolving in mind as he hastened to the depot, all this and more. For two days Marshall Dean and C troop had stood ready for special service. Rumor had it that the old general himself had determined to take the field and was on his way to Gate City. It was possible to escort him and his staff the troop was ordered kept prepared to move at a moment's notice. On Bur-

leigh's desk was a batch of telegrams from department headquarters. Two came in during their long conference in the afternoon, and the quartermaster had lowered his hand long enough from that lurid welt on his hollow cheek to hurriedly write two or three in reply. One Folsom felt sure was sent in cipher. Two days before, Burleigh had urged him to protest as vehemently as he could against the sending of any money or any small detachment up to the Big Horn, and protested he had strenuously. Two days before, Burleigh said it was as bad as murder to order a paymaster or disbursing officer to the Hills with anything less than a battalion to escort him, and yet within four hours after he was put in possession of nearly all the paper currency in the local bank a secret order was issued sending Lieut. Dean with ten picked men to slip through the passes to the Platte, away from the beaten road, and up to ten p. m. Dean himself was kept in ignorance of his further destination or the purpose of his going. Not until half-past ten was a sealed package placed in his hands by the post quartermaster, who had himself received it from Maj. Burleigh, and then and there the young officer was bidden by Col. Stevens, as the medium of the department commander, to ride with all haste commensurate with caution, to ford the Sweetwater above its junction with the Platte, to travel by night if need be and hide by day if he could, to let no man or woman know the purpose of his going or the destination of his journey, but to land that package safe at Warrior Gap before the moon should wane.

And all this Burleigh must have known when he, John Folsom, shook his hand at parting after tea that evening, and had then gone hopefully to drive his girls to Emory to see his soldier boy, and found him busy with the sudden orders, received not ten minutes before their coming. Something in Burleigh's almost tremulous anxiety to get that money in the morning, his ill-disguised chagrin at Folsom's refusal, something in the eagerness with which, despite the furious denunciation of the moment before, he jumped at Folsom's offer to put up the needed money if he would withhold the threatened charges—all came back to the veteran now and had continued to keep him thinking during the night. Could it be that Burleigh stood in need of all this money to cover other sums that he had misapplied? Could it be that he had planned this sudden sending of young Dean on a desperate mission in revenge that he could not take officially? There were troops at Frayne going forward in strong force within the week. There were other officers within call, a dozen of them, who had done nowhere near the amount of field service performed by Dean. He, a troop commander just in from long and toilsome marches and from perilous duty, had practically been relieved from the



command of his troop, told to take ten men and run the gantlet through the swarming Sioux. The more Folsom thought the more he believed that he had grave reason for his suspicion, and reason equally grave for calling on the quartermaster for explanation. He reached the corral gate. It was locked, but a little postern in the stockade let him through. One or two sleepy hands appeared about the stables, but the office was deserted. Straight to Burleigh's quarters he went and banged at the door. It took three bangs to bring a servant.

"I wish to see your master at once. Tell him I am here," and as the servant slowly shambled up the stairs, Folsom entered the sitting-room. A desk near the window was open and its contents littered about. The drawers in a heavy bookcase were open and papers were strewn upon the floor. The folding doors to the dining-room were open. Decanters, goblets, cigar stumps and heel taps were scattered over the table. Guest or host, or both, had left things in riotous shape. Then down came the servant, a scared look in his eyes.

"The major isn't in, sir. His bed hasn't been occupied, and the captain's gone, too. Their uniforms are there, though."

Five minutes later, on a borrowed horse, John Folsom was galloping like mad for his home. A door in the high board fence at the rear of his house shot open just as he was darting through the lane that led to the stable. A woman's form appeared in the gap—the last thing that he saw for a dozen hours, for the horse shied violently, hurling the rider headlong to the ground.

## CHAPTER XVI.

At three o'clock in the morning, while the stars were still bright in the eastern sky, the little party of troopers, Dean at their head, had ridden away from the twinkling lights of camp, and long before sunrise had crossed the first divide to the north, and alternating trot, lope and walk had put miles between them and Fort Emory before the drums of the in-

fantry beat the call for guard mounting.

At ten o'clock the party halted under some spreading willows, deep in a cleft of the bold, high hills that rolled away toward the Sweetwater valley. Horses were unsaddled and picketed out to graze. A little cook fire was started close to the spring that fed the tiny brook, trickling away down the narrow ravine, and in a few moments the aroma of coffee and of appetizing slices of bacon greeted the welcoming nostrils of the hungry men. The sun that had risen clear and dazzling was now obscured by heavy masses of clouds, and time and again Dean cast anxious eyes aloft, for a storm seemed sweeping eastward from the distant Wahsatch range, and long before the little command had dived downward from the heights into the depths of this wild, romantic and contracted valley, all the rolling upland toward Green river, far to the west, lay under the pall of heavy and forbidding banks of hurrying vapor. Coffee and breakfast finished, Dean climbed the steep bluff overhanging the spring, a faithful sergeant following, and what he saw was sufficient to determine immediate action.

"Saddle up. We'll push ahead at once."

For an instant the veteran trooper looked dissent, but discipline prevailed.

"The lieutenant knows that Carey's not in yet," he ventured to say, as he started back down the narrow game trail which they had climbed.

"Yes; but yonder he comes and so does the storm. We can't be caught in this canyon in case of a hard rain. Let Carey have some coffee and a bite, if he feels well enough. Then we'll push on."

Ordinarily when making summer marches over the range, the first "water camp" on the Sweet-water trail was here at Canon Springs. On the road to Frayne, which crossed the brook ten miles to the east, all wagon trains and troops not on forced marches made similar camp. In the case of scouting detachments or little parties sent out from Emory, it was always customary to spend the first night and make the first camp on the Box Elder at furthestmost, then to push on, ready and refreshed, the following day. Dean well knew that to get the best work out of his horses he should start early, and up to nine o'clock he had fully intended to make the usual camp at the Springs. But once before, within a few years, a big scouting party camping in the gorge of the Box Elder had been surprised by one of those sudden, sweeping storms, and before they could strike tents, pack up and move to higher ground, the stream took matters into its own hands and spared them all further trouble on that score, distributing camp and garrison equipment for long leagues away to the east. Two miles back, trooper Carey, who had been complaining of severe cramp and pain in the stomach, begged to be allowed to fall out and rest awhile. He was a reliable old soldier when whisky was not winning the upper hand, and this time whisky was not at fault. A dose of Jamaica ginger was the only thing their field pharmacopoeia provided, and Carey rolled out of his saddle and doubled up among the rocks with his hands on the pit of his stomach, grimacing.

"Go back if you think best, or come ahead and catch us at the Springs if well enough," were the orders left him, while the men pushed on, and now, as the lieutenant said, Carey was coming himself. Some of the party were already dozing when the sergeant's sharp order "Saddle up" was given, but a glance at the lowering sky explained it all, and every man was standing to horse and ready when the missing trooper came jogging in among them, white, peaked, but determined. A look of mingled disappointment and relief appeared on his face as he saw the preparations for the start, but his only comment was: "I can make it, sir," as he saluted his young commander. Less than two hours from the time they unsaddled, therefore, the troopers once more mounted, and, following their leader, filed away down the winding gorge. Presently there came the low rumble of thunder, and a sweep of the rising wind. "Trot," said Dean, and without other word the little column quickened the pace.

The ravine grew wider soon and far less tortuous, but was still a narrow and dangerous spot. For a mile or two from the Springs its course was nearly east of north, then it bore away to the northeast, and the Sweet-water trail abruptly left it and went winding up a cleft in the hills to the west. Just as they reached this point the heavens opened and the clouds descended in a deluge of rain. Out came the ponchos, unstrapped from the saddle, and every man's head popped through the slit as the shiny black "shedwater" settled down on his shoulders.

"That outfit behind us will get a soaking if it has been fool enough to follow down to the Springs," said Carey to the sergeant, as they began the pull up the slippery trail.

"What outfit?" asked Dean, turning in the saddle and looking back in surprise.

A blinding flash of lightning, followed almost on the instant by the crack and roar of thunder, put summary stop to talk of any kind. Men and horses bowed their heads before the deluge and the rain ran in streams from the manes and tails. The ascending path turned quickly into a running brook and the black forms of steeds and riders struggled sideways up the grass-grown slopes in search of higher ground. The heavens had turned ink black. The gloomy ravine grew dark as night. Flash after flash the lightning split the gloom. Every second or two trooper faces gleamed ghastly in the dazzling glare,

then as suddenly vanished. Horses slipped or stumbled painfully, and man after man, the riders followed the example of the young soldier in the lead and, dismounting, led their dripping beasts farther up the steep incline. Half-way to the summit, peering through the wine-swept sheets of rain, a palisaded clump of rocks jutted out from the heights and, after a hard climb, the little band found partial shelter from the driving storm, and huddled, awestricken, at their base. Still the lightning played and the thunder canonaded with awful resonance from crag to crag down the deep gorge from which they had clambered, evidently none too soon, for presently, far down the black depths, they could see the Box Elder under a white wreath of foam, tearing in fury down its narrow bed.

"Beg pardon, lieutenant," shouted the veteran sergeant in the young commander's ear, even in that moment never forgetting the habitual salute, "but if I didn't see the reason for that sudden order to saddle I more than see it now. We would have been drowned like rats down there in the gulch."

"I'm wondering if anybody has drowned like rats," shouted Dean, in reply. "Carey says another party was just behind us. Who could they be?"

But for answer came another vivid, dazzling flash that for an instant blinded all eyes. "By God! but that's a stunner!" gasped a big trooper, and then followed the deafening bang and crash of the thunder, and its echoes went booming and reverberating from earth to heaven and rolling away, peal after peal, down the bluff-bound canyon. For a moment no other sound could be heard; then, as it died away and the rain came swashing down in fresh deluge, Carey's voice overmastered the storm.

"That's struck something, sir, right around yonder by the Springs. God help that outfit that came a-gallopin' after me!"

"What was it? Which way were they coming?" Dean managed to ask.

"Right along the bluff, sir, to the east. Seemed like they was ridin' over from the old camp on the Frayne road. There was 25 or 30 of 'em, I should say, coming at a lope."

"Cavalry?" asked Dean, a queer look in his face.

"No, sir. They rode dispersed like. They was a mile away when I sighted them, and it was gittin' so black then I don't think they saw me at all. They were 'bout off yonder, half a mile east of the Springs, when I dipped down into the ravine, and what seemed queer was that two of them galloped to the edge, dismounted, and were peering down into the gorge like so many Indians, just as though they didn't want to be seen. I was goin' to tell the lieutenant 'bout it first thing if I had found our fellows off their guard, but you were all mounted and just starting."

[To Be Continued.]

## A PUEBLO LEGEND.

Poetic Tale of the City of Pecos That Has Been Handed Down Through Many Generations.

Through all the grotesque darkness of Pueblo superstition runs a bright thread of poetic legend; and one legend, since it is woven around the ruined estufa in the ruined Pueblo of Pecos, has a right to be told here, writes Marion Hill, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. Pecos was founded by the man-god, the great Montezuma himself, and he therefore probably felt a protective interest in it; at any rate, when the usurping Spaniards lay upon the conquered Pueblos a cursed rule of restraint and wrong, Montezuma invoked against them the aid of his brother gods in Heaven. These told him to plant a tree upside down beside the chief estufa of Pecos, and to light a holy fire upon the altar, and if the fire were kept burning until the tree fell then would there come to the rescue of the oppressed a great pale-face nation, and deliver them from the Spanish thrall.

So the fire was lit, and a sentinel was posted to guard its sacred flame; and the tree was planted—under the circumstances the planter would be excusable in planting the tree as insecurely as possible. But year after year passed, and the tree remained standing. Sentinel succeeded sentinel, and the flame lived on. Generations withered away, yet deliverance seemed no nearer. One day there came a rumor from old Santa Fe that the city had surrendered to a white-faced people. Was this the band of deliverers? That day at noon the sacred tree toppled and fell. Spanish rule was no more. The prophecy had been fulfilled.

If there be an unbeliever of this legend, let him go to the ruins of Pecos and see for himself that whereas the city was built upon a mesa so barren that no trees are there nor ever have been there, yet across the crumbling estufa lies the fallen body of a pine of mighty growth. The like of it is not for many miles around. Whence then did it come?

Bear and Cow Friends.

Out in Wyoming a farmer caught a bear cub and put it in the barn overnight. In the morning he found it lying alongside of a cow whose calf had been taken away the day before. The bear was taking milk from the cow. From that day a friendship sprang up between the oddly assorted pair, and the farmer, out of curiosity, let them go together. The bear went to pasture with the cow and returned with her, and when the cow was being milked, would sit on his hind legs and watch the operation. The cow would look at the little fellow and "moo" contentedly, and lick him fondly. But the cub soon grew too big and rough in its play, and the cow hooked him, so the pair were separated and the bear was sold to a circus man.—Golden Days.

## THE NERVES OF WOMEN



"I am so nervous and wretched." "I feel as if I should fly." How familiar these expressions are! Little things annoy you and make you irritable. You can't sleep, you are unfit for ordinary duties, and are subject to dizziness.

That bearing-down sensation helps to make you feel miserable.

You have backache and pains low down in the side, pain in top of head, later on at the base of the brain.

Such a condition points unerringly to serious uterine trouble.

If you had written to Mrs. Pinkham when you first experienced impaired vitality, you would have been spared these hours of awful suffering.

Happiness will be gone out of your life forever, my sister, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. It is absolutely sure to help you. Then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor—your letter is seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Mrs. Valentine Tells of Happy Results Accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping it may induce others to avail themselves of the benefit of your valuable remedy. Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I felt very bad, was terribly nervous and tired, had sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything. Had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of your medicine, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person, and your medicine shall always have my praise."—MRS. W. P. VALENTINE, 566 Ferry Avenue, Camden, N. J.



\$5000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who can show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.



## Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Grippe, Pneumonia and Bronchitis in a few days. Why then risk Consumption? Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Don't be imposed upon. Refuse the dealer's substitute. It is not as good as Dr. Bull's. Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism and all Pain. Price, 15 and 25 cents.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

PATENTS

EXPERT SERVICE. CHARGES MODERATE.

D. W. GOULD, LL. M.,

Atlantic Building. WASHINGTON, D. C.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND Oiled Clothing. BLACK OR YELLOW. WILL KEEP YOU DRY. NOTHING ELSE WILL. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. FREE CATALOGUE, SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

In 3 or 4 Years an Independence is Assured

FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Superintendent of Immigration Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or address the undersigned, who will mail you catalogues, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. F. PEDLEY, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to M. J. McNEE, No. 2 Merrill Bldg., Detroit, Mich.; E. T. HOLMES, Room 6, Big Four Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

G. A. R. All Union Soldiers

Who have Homesteaded less than 100 acres before June 22d, 1874, are entitled to enough land to make 1100 acres. We will buy the balance of your right. Widows and heirs are entitled. WE WILL PAY \$20 COMMISSION to any one finding us such a claim that we can buy. E. C. ALLEN & CO., 519 New Ridge Building, Kansas City Mo.

For full explanation of the most ATTRACTIVE and PROFITABLE PROPOSITION ever offered to AGENTS. Address P. O. Box 1501, New York City, N. Y.

PATENTS

Without fee unless successful. Send description. FREE opinion.

MILOR H. STEVENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Branch offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.



## MINERS ENTOMBED.

Sixty Men are Buried in a Colliery's Depths.

## AN EXPLOSION OF GAS.

Wrecked and Set Fire to the Mine Shaft.

## AN ALMOST HOPELESS TASK.

Desperate Efforts are Being Made to Reach the Imprisoned Men, but the Chances are Largely Against Any of Them Being Found Alive.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 16.—A special to the Post-Intelligencer from Victoria, B. C., says: What is feared will prove to be one of the most horrible mine accidents in the history not only of the province but of the Dominion occurred Friday at the Union mines, owned by the Welling Colliery Co., of which James Dunsmuir, the premier of the province, is the principal shareholder. The telegraphic advices received so far give no complete story of the accident, but newspaper correspondents are hurrying by steamer and tug boats to the scene and the full facts will soon be obtained.

As near as can be gathered the explosion took place at about 11 o'clock Friday morning in No. 6 shaft. This shaft is situated in the village of Cumberland. There were 60 men in it when the explosion took place and not one of them escaped. The explosion ignited the mine, wrecking the shaft from midway down to the bottom and filling it with a solid mass of rocks, earth and timbers. The first explosion was followed by several more, while a dense volume of smoke pouring from the vent holes indicated that fire as well as gas was doing destructive work below.

As soon as possible after the accident the men of the morning shift in No. 5 shaft organized a rescue party. No. 5 is situated about a mile from No. 6, but the two workings are connected by a tunnel, and through this channel an attempt was made to help the unfortunate fellows in the wrecked shaft.

They had not cut their way many yards through the debris when they encountered fire, which rendered the place untenable and obliged the party to desist.

The message came back by telephone to the surface conveying the heart-breaking news to the relatives of the imprisoned men, whose urging was not necessary to induce the relief party to return to their apparently hopeless task. Overcome at last by gas and smoke they reluctantly withdrew from No. 5 and commenced work on a long cut from No. 4, the only other means of reaching the men. Work on this was prosecuted with the greatest vigor until an abatement of the fire in No. 5 enabled them to once more return there.

Many of the men are married and have large families.

Immediately upon receipt of the news at the head office of the Dunsmuir Co., a special train was sent to Nanaimo. Premier Dunsmuir has not returned from Ottawa, but his personal representative, A. J. Lindsey; his son, Robert Dunsmuir; Mr. Little, the superintendent of the mine, and Inspector of Mines Morgan, left on this special. At Nanaimo, which was reached last evening, the steamer Joan awaited them, and on her they will proceed 60 miles by water to Union bay, the remaining six miles by land to Cumberland to be made on the Dunsmuir colliery railway.

Even should the rescuing party reach the interior of the wrecked workings soon, there is little hope for any of the men locked up in the shaft. John Bryner, ex-member of parliament, brother-in-law of the premier and ex-manager of a portion of the Dunsmuir mining business, said last night that scarcely any hope could be held out for the men. The only way in which any of them could escape would be by reaching some remote portion of the workings to which the fatal gases and smoke could not penetrate. The gas in a coal mine, he said, its work in a few minutes. Hence the hopelessness of the task of saving men who had been in it for hours.

A second explosion occurred in No. 5 shaft at Union colliery last night, but all the men had left the workings. This explosion prevents any further attempts being made to rescue the entombed miners through No. 5 shaft.

**A Terrible Weapon.**  
Berlin, Feb. 16.—In the reichstag yesterday one of the military commissioners said the tests with the machine guns firing 300 shots per minute were satisfactory and that the whole army would be fitted out with them during the present year.

**Will be Sunk at Sea.**  
Lorenzo Marquez, Feb. 16.—The ammunition, guns and shells surrendered by the Boers to the Portuguese at Komatiport will be sunk at sea.

**Schwab to Manage the Combine.**  
New York, Feb. 16.—The World says: Charles M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie Steel Co., was finally selected yesterday as the head of the big steel combination. "Mr. Schwab enjoys the confidence of every one with whom he has dealt," said one of Andrew Carnegie's close friends and business associates last night. "He is the only man in the country qualified by ability, training and temperament to manage the new empire of industry. He has the confidence of Morgan and Rockefeller, the love of Carnegie and the good will of the 50,000 employees of the Carnegie Co."

## DESPERATE THIEVES.

They Attempt to Burn Three Chicago Hotels—Prompt Work by Employees Prevented Much Damage.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Fires were set simultaneously on four floors in the Palmer house last evening and 35 minutes later fires were discovered on two floors of the Great Northern hotel. Two men, supposed to be hotel thieves, were seen to run from the Palmer house. During the excitement \$500 worth of jewelry was stolen from one of the rooms of the Great Northern.

Another hotel fire of suspicious origin, had been discovered only 24 hours before. The three fires convince the police that an organized gang of incendiaries is operating in Chicago. Good descriptions have been secured of the two men who were seen running from the Palmer house and a number of detectives are at work on the case.

The three fires were:  
Palmer House—Four fires set simultaneously in baskets of linen on different floors. Fires extinguished by guests and employees. Two suspects seen, but allowed to escape. Damage nominal.

Great Northern Hotel—Simultaneous fires discovered on the H. and J. floors. Odor of kerosene on H. floor. J. S. Friest, of New York, reported \$500 worth of jewelry had been stolen from his room. Damage of \$1,000 by fire and small panic among the guests.

Hotel Grace—Fire of suspicious origin discovered in linen closet. Damage nominal.

The most dangerous fire in the Palmer house was on the fifth floor. It was extinguished at personal risk by John McWilliams, jr., a senior at Princeton university and the 20-year-old son of John McWilliams, a banker of Odell, Ill.

The police agree that the fires were incendiary and last night every important downtown hotel was guarded by a detail of officers in plain clothes watching for the men suspected of having started the fires. A telephone message was received at the Palmer house while the fire at the Great Northern was in progress: "How is your blaze coming on?" was asked. "The Great Northern is burning finely," was asked. "Who are you?" asked Head Clerk Grant, but the inquirer laughed and hung up the receiver.

## LAW KNOCKS OUT PUGILISTS.

Jeffries and Ruhlman are Enjoined from Fighting in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—There will be no contest between Jeffries and Ruhlman or any one else in the Saengerfest hall in this city to-night and no other date has been fixed for the contest. Neither will there be any mobilization of troops in this city to keep Jeffries and Ruhlman from meeting. The permanent injunction issued Thursday by Judge Hollister against the proposed championship contest has caused the indefinite postponement of the arrangements of the state and county authorities, as well as the promoters of the contest.

Judge Hollister sustained the state on all points at issue. He not only held that courts equity have jurisdiction against a public nuisance, but also that prize fights are public nuisances and that the proposed contest between Jeffries and Ruhlman was to be a prize fight for the championship of the world and not a boxing match for points. The decision was severe in language as well as decisive in its holding. It held the proposed event to be a public nuisance, a moral wrong, a crime before the law and such a menace to society as should be restrained even in courts of equity.

## A TIN CAN TRUST.

A Chicago Report Says that 108 Factories are to be Brought Under One Management.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—The Record says: The newest thing in consolidation is the tin can combine which is now being formed with a capital stock of \$10,000,000. The promoter is W. H. Moore, who has managed many similar enterprises. It is alleged an agreement has been signed with the understanding that after April 1 the American Tin Can Co. will control the output of every factory in the country. At present there are 108 tin can factories in this country.

There are 35 small factories which will be closed. This will throw nearly 4,000 people out of employment and means a loss of nearly \$3,000 a day to the discharged employees. The reasons given for the formation of the big corporation is that for some time the prices of the product of the tin can factories have been going down, until now it is claimed there is scarcely any profit and, considering frequent bad accounts which cannot be collected, the position has become such that the large owners of this kind of property must organize to protect themselves.

## Country Bankers Organize.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Over 30 bankers from Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin met here Thursday and took the preliminary steps toward forming an association of country bankers. The aggregate capital represented is between \$50,000,000 and \$75,000,000. The primary object, it is said, is to enable bankers in the smaller towns, by a co-operative system, to control enterprises, or furnish the loans for them in their home towns. The system will be similar to the one operated by the Canadian branch banks.

## Chinese Muddle Far from Settled.

London, Feb. 15.—The Tien-Tsin correspondent of the Standard says: "The situation in Peking is again becoming complicated, and the prospects of a settlement more remote than ever. Count Von Waldersee is said to have sent an ultimatum to the Chinese court."

## Earth Trembled.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 15.—Quite a severe earthquake shock was felt last night at Union City, Tenn. Houses rocked and windows and crockery rattled. The wave was from west to east and lasted several seconds.

## \$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address: J. C. Hall & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Nonsense.

"What nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton as he tossed aside the heart-to-heart talks page. "What utter nonsense!" "To what are you referring?" inquired his wife. "To the assertion that a woman need not expect a man to pay her as much attention after they are married as he paid her before. I am absolutely sure, Henrietta, that I mind quicker now than I ever did."—Washington Star.

## A Decision Reversed.

Mr. Dennis Meehan, at one time in the gun business at 99 Maiden Lane, New York, wrote: "Your Lotion has cured me of Chronic Eczema, with which I have been afflicted three years, and which, after being in different hospitals, eleven weeks, the physicians pronounced incurable. Your Lotion quickly relieved me of the terrible itching, and in five weeks I was as well as ever. This is one of many instances in which Palmer's Lotion has effected a complete cure after the case had been abandoned by the physicians treating it. If your druggist does not have it, write to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, for samples of Palmer's Lotion and Lotion Soap."

## Makes Matters Even.

"Yes, we are receiving and answering messages from Mars every day," said the Eminent Scientist. "But, if you cannot understand the messages, how can you answer them?" asked the Obtuse Person. "Huh!" replied the Eminent Scientist, "they can't understand the answers, either."—Baltimore American.

## Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25c and 50c. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Our Fickle Climate—"I got my cutter down yesterday." "Did you? Ride?" "Nop. Dusted it and put it back."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lots of men fizzle out because they think they are such great "business" men.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

New Boarder—"Can I get my meals on time?" "No, you will have to pay in advance."—Harlem Life.

The manner in which you are being "worked," probably excites the contempt of your acquaintances.—Atchison Globe.

Most of the hard luck in this world is due to getting a streak of good luck and then sitting down to wait for more.—Town Topics.

Wealth doesn't bring genuine happiness except, of course, when it fails to a man whose wife simply won't be snubbed.—Detroit Journal.

It is to the credit of babies that they won't show off in the presence of company, and lamentable that the same cannot be said of grown people.—Atchison Globe.

Football Note.—Bill Kikhard—"Wot's the matter with the referee? Has he lost 'is 'ead?" "Dem Crusaders—'Oh, no! Only an ear, a few teeth and some hair."—Glasgow Evening Times.

You can fool some of the people all of the time; and by being real busy for three months before election you can kiss the babies of enough more to make up a good working majority.—Luck.

Mr. Newpop—"You haven't seen our baby yet. He's only three months old, but I tell you he's bright." Jack Bacheller—"That so? Can he—er—sit up on his hind legs and beg?"—Philadelphia Press.

It was during the natural history hour. "Give me," asked the teacher, "an example of the alleged deceitful character of the cat." "In restaurant it is sometimes said to pass itself off for a rabbit," answered the head boy.—Philadelphia Times.

## Cheap Rates to California.

February 12th and each Tuesday thereafter, until and including April 30th, Special Low Rate Colonist Tickets will be sold via the Southern Pacific Company's "Ogden" and "Sunset" Routes to all points in California. The rate will be: From Chicago \$30.00, from St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans \$27.50, from Omaha, Kansas City, etc., \$25.00. Corresponding low rates from all other points east and north.

For particulars and detailed information pertaining to the Southern Pacific Company's Routes, and these special rates to California, call upon or address:  
W. G. Neymer, G. W. A., S. P. Co., 238 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.  
W. H. Connor, C. A., S. P. Co., Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.  
G. G. Herring, C. A., S. P. Co., 711 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
L. E. Townsley, C. A., S. P. Co., 421 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.  
C. C. Cary, C. A., S. P. Co., 208 Sheldley Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

## Had a Variety.

"What is your husband's favorite fiction?" asked the inquisitive person. "I can hardly say at a moment's notice," said the patient wife, "whether he prefers the sick friend story or the detained at the office on business narrative."—Indianapolis Press.

## An Innovation.

The Louisville & Nashville R. R. together with its connecting lines has inaugurated the Florida Limited, which is a daily, solid train, wide vestibuled, steam heated, gas lighted, with dining car service for meals en route to Thomasville, Ga., Jacksonville and St. Augustine, Fla. The sleeper leaving Cincinnati at 11:15 a. m. is attached at Nashville, running via Birmingham and Montgomery, Plant System to Jacksonville, and Florida East Coast to St. Augustine, arriving at the latter city at 7:30 the next evening. Mr. C. L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Louisville & Nashville R. R., Louisville, Ky., will answer all inquiries concerning this train and furnish printed matter concerning it.

## Good Credentials.

"Yes, it is terrible," moaned the Weeping Mother. "It is terrible to think of our little son in the hands of the kidnappers." "But," said the Sympathizing Friend, "think of the social prestige it gives you."—Baltimore American.

## A Remedy for the Grippe.

Physicians recommend KEMP'S BAL-SAM for patients afflicted with the grippe, as it is especially adapted for the throat and lungs. Don't wait for the first symptoms, but get a bottle to-day and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe brings on pneumonia. KEMP'S BAL-SAM prevents this by keeping the cough loose and the lungs free from inflammation. All druggists, 25c and 50c.

## Avoiding the Rush.

Politician—Tell me the best way to get out of politics.  
Friend—Turn prohibitionist.  
"Oh, that's too sudden; I want to get out gradually."—The Smart Set.

## Career and Character of Abraham Lincoln.

An address by Joseph Choate, Ambassador to Great Britain, on the career and character of Abraham Lincoln—his early life—his son in the hands of the kidnappers. His character as developed in the later years of his life and his administration, which placed his name so high on the world's roll of honor and fame, has been published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway and may be had by sending six (6) cents in postage to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

## Not a Bargain.

"Mr. Perkins, I rather dislike to take your last daughter away from you." "Oh, that's all right; she is the last one, but I don't intend to let her go one cent cheaper than the others. What salary do you get?"—Detroit Free Press.

## There Is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1 cent as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

## Those Great Inventions.

Admiring Friend—What makes you think your discovery was so great a success? Professor—Why, as soon as I announced the idea every savant in Europe remembered that he had known of it since he cut his first teeth!—Chicago Daily News.

Throw physic to the dogs—if you don't want the dogs—but if you want good digestion chew Berman's Pepsin Gum.

A concealed man cannot possibly give anybody else any credit for having any sense.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

## CONGRESSMAN HOWARD.

Of National Reputation are the Men Who Recommend Peruna to Fellow Sufferers.

A Remarkable Case Reported From the State of New York.



CONGRESSMAN HOWARD OF ALABAMA.

House of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 4, 1899. The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—"I have taken Peruna now for two weeks, and find I am very much relieved. I feel that my cure will be permanent. I have also taken it for the grippe, and I take pleasure in recommending Peruna as an excellent remedy to all fellow sufferers."

M. W. Howard.

Congressman Howard's home address is Fort Payne, Ala.

MOST people think that catarrh is a disease confined to the head and nose. Nothing is farther from the truth. It may be that the nose and throat is the oftenest affected by catarrh, but if this is so it is so only because these parts are more exposed to the vicissitudes of the climate than the other parts of the body.

Every organ, every duty, every cavity of the human body is liable to catarrh. A multitude of ailments depend on catarrh. This is true winter and summer. Catarrh causes many cases of chronic disease, where the victim has not the slightest suspicion that catarrh has anything to do with it.

The following letter which gives the experience of Mr. A. C. Lockhart is a case in point:

Mr. A. C. Lockhart, West Henrietta, N. Y., Box 58, in a letter written to Dr. Hartman says the following of Peruna:

"About fifteen years ago I commenced to be ailing, and consulted a physician. He pronounced my trouble a species of dyspepsia, and advised me, after he had treated me about six months, to get a leave of absence from my business and go into the country. I did so and got temporary relief. I went back to work again, but was taken with very distressing pains in my stomach. I seldom had a passage of the bowels naturally. I consulted another physician with no better results. The disease kept growing on me, until I had exhausted the ability of sixteen of Rochester's best physicians. The last physician advised me to give up my work and go south, after he had treated me for one year. I was given a thorough examination with the X-ray. They could not even determine what my trouble was. Some of my testimonials in the Rochester papers seemed to me worthy of consideration, and I made up my mind to try a bottle of Peruna. Before the bottle was half gone I noticed a change for the better. I am now on the fifth bottle, and have not an ache or pain anywhere. My bowels move regularly every day, and I have taken on eighteen pounds of flesh. I have recommended Peruna to a great many, and they recommend it very highly. I have told several people that if they would take a bottle of Peruna, and could then candidly say that it had not benefited them, I would pay for the medicine."—A. C. Lockhart.

Mr. W. P. Peterson, of Morris, Ill., says: "I was nearly dead with catarrhal dyspepsia, and am now a well man, better, in fact, than I have been for twenty years or more."

"Since I got cured by your Peruna I have been consulted by a great many people." If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SOUS, Box 13, Adams, Ga.

A. N. K.-C 1852  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

## For the Family

All ages hail with delight the coming of the most wonderful, meritorious preparation that will lighten the ills of humanity and will do away with the taking of obnoxious, violent purges, inconvenient liquids, and pills that tear your life out. Simply because in CASCARETS Candy Cathartic you will find just what you want, convenient in form, pleasant of taste (just like candy) and of never-failing remedial action. They have found a place in millions of homes, and are the favorite medicine of the whole family, from baby to good old grandpa.

Dont be fooled with substitutes for CASCARETS!

THIS IS  
**CASCARETS**  
THE TABLET

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

10c.  
25c. 50c.  
NEVER SOLD IN BULK.  
DRUGGISTS

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over a million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Add. FRANK E. JONES CO., New York or Chicago.



## THE EXPERT'S THEORY.

## It Was Too Inclusive and Weakened Him as a Witness.

One of the older members of the Baltimore bar tells this anecdote of the late Severn Teackle Wallis as illustrating the cleverness and sarcasm of Mr. Wallis:

Mr. Wallis was defending the will of a wealthy testator, and, as the lawyers say, when the estate is large a lawyer "will wrestle with a will with a will." A prominent physician was called to testify for those contesting the will. The doctor became restless under the lengthy and exhaustive cross examination of Mr. Wallis, and finally he petulantly exclaimed:

"Oh, Mr. Wallis, I believe the testator was insane!"

Mr. Wallis kept his temper and said quietly: "Doctor, you are the first person who has ever intimated in or out of court that the testator was insane. Why do you say he was insane?"

"I believe," the doctor replied, "that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

"Is it your deliberate professional opinion," Mr. Wallis then asked, "expressed here in court under oath, that every man is more or less insane on some one subject?"

"Yes," the doctor replied: "I will say here under oath that from my reading, knowledge and experience I believe that every man is more or less insane on some one subject."

Then Mr. Wallis said in that fine tone of sarcasm for which he was noted, "Doctor, has it ever occurred to you that you are insane on the subject of insanity?"

Immediately the doctor fired up and exclaimed, "But, Mr. Wallis, I am not insane!"

Mr. Wallis arose and said: "Doctor, according to your own sworn theory, you must be insane on some subject. I pronounce you insane on the subject of insanity."

Court, jury and spectators laughed aloud, and nothing more was said about the testator being insane.—Baltimore Sun.

## A Case Lincoln Would Not Take.

All clients knew that, with "Old Abe" as their lawyer, they would win their case—if it was fair; if not, that it was a waste of time to take it to him. After listening some time one day to a would be client's statement, with his eyes on the ceiling, he swung suddenly round in his chair and exclaimed:

"Well, you have a pretty good case in technical law, but a pretty bad one in equity and justice. You'll have to get some other fellow to win this case for you. I couldn't do it. All the time, while standing talking to that jury, I'd be thinking, 'Lincoln, you're a liar,' and I believe I should forget myself and say it out loud."—Success.

## Too Commonplace.

Little Jack—Oh, mother, I do love cake! It's awful nice.

Mother (reprovingly)—You should not say you "love" cake—say "like." Do not say "awful"—say "very." Do not say "nice"—say "good." And, by the way, the word "oh" should be omitted. Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly.

Jack—I like cake. It's very good.

Mother—That's better.

Jack (with an air of disgust)—It sounds as if I was only talking 'bout bread.—London Tit-Bits.

## A Change.

"Do you think people in the next world will follow the same occupations they do here?" asked the gossiping lady.

"No," said the churchman; "everybody will attend to his own business there."—Syracuse Standard.

To have a perfect stomach a man or a woman must dine well and breakfast and sup simply.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Instead of buying an article you do not need of an agent, pay what you owe.—Acheson Globe.

## After He Comes

he has a hard enough time. Everything that the expectant mother can do to help her child she should do. One of the greatest blessings she can give him is health, but to do this, she must have health herself. She should use every means to improve her physical condition. She should, by all means, supply herself with

## Mother's Friend.

It will take her through the crisis easily and quickly. It is a liniment which gives strength and vigor to the muscles. Common sense will show you that the stronger the muscles are, the less strain there will be.

A woman living in Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "Mother's Friend did wonders for me. Praise God for your liniment."

Read this from Huel, Cal. "Mother's Friend is a blessing to all women who undergo nature's ordeal of childbirth."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

## EXCURSION NOTICES.

## Low Rates West.

Commencing February 12, and every Tuesday thereafter until April 30, 1901, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. will sell tickets to points in North Dakota, Minnesota, Idaho, Colorado, Utah, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at greatly reduced rates. For the benefit of settlers. For full information call on or address W. S. Howell, G. E. P. A., 381 Broadway, New York, or John R. Pott, D. P. A., 810 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 49-12t

## Twenty Millions in Gold.

Five millions of this came from the Nome district. Government officials estimate the output from the Nome district will be doubled the coming season. The Bluestone Kougark and Pilgrim Rivers have been found very rich. There is hardly a creek from Port Clarence to Norton Sound in which the precious metal is not found, and hundreds of creeks unexplored. A rich strike has been made on the Yellow River, a tributary of the Kuskokwim.

For full information regarding routes, steamship accommodations and rates to all points in Alaska, address C. N. Southern, General Agent Passenger Department, C. M. & St. P. Ry, 85 Adams Street Chicago. 51-3t

## The Election Returns Show

That the Lackawanna Railroad has been elected America's most comfortable Railroad. If the result of election suited you, take a trip on the Lackawanna with your family; if it went the other way, get even by taking a little journey, and forget your troubles. Remember Lackawanna Agents can sell you tickets to any point in Greater America. Excursion rates are now in effect to all Southern resorts, Cuba, Florida and the Pacific Coast. If you want to know all about your proposed trip, call on nearest D. L. & W. R. R. Agent, or write Fred P. Fox, Div. Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y. 37-1t

Court, jury and spectators laughed aloud, and nothing more was said about the testator being insane.—Baltimore Sun.

**LOW RATES TO WEST AND NORTHWEST.**  
On February 12th and on each Tuesday until April 30th, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell one-way second-class tickets at the following very low rates:  
To Montana points, \$25.00  
To Northern Pacific Coast points, 30.00  
To California, 30.00  
These tickets will be good on all trains and purchasers will have choice of six routes and eight trains via St. Paul and two routes and three trains via Missouri River each Tuesday. The route of the famous Pioneer Limited trains and the U. S. Government Fast Mail trains.  
All Ticket Agents sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, or for further information address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, 810 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 51-3

**Home-seekers' Excursions.**  
On the first and third Tuesdays of February, March, April, May and June the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. will sell Home-seekers' Excursion tickets from Chicago to points in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho, Minnesota, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Utah, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at rate of one fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip, good for twenty-one days. For full particulars call on or address W. S. Howell, G. E. P. A., 381 Broadway, New York, or John R. Pott, D. P. A., 810 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 49-21t

## ARE YOU GOING WEST?

To any point in Iowa, Wisconsin, South Dakota, Northern Michigan, North Dakota, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington or California? The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company sell settlers' tickets commencing February 12, and every Tuesday until April 30, 1901, at greatly reduced rates. On the first and third Tuesday of February, March, April, May and June, 1901, we sell home-seekers' excursion tickets good for twenty-one days at one fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip. For full information call on or address W. S. Howell, general eastern passenger agent, 381 Broadway, New York; or John R. Pott, district passenger agent, 810 Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa. 51-3t

## REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Inauguration of President McKinley.

On account of the inauguration of President McKinley on March 4th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its lines to Washington at rate of one fare for the round trip (minimum rate 50 cents). Tickets will be sold on March 1, 2, and 3, good to return until March 8, inclusive. Tickets will also be sold from Harrisburg and intermediate stations, and from Philadelphia and intermediate stations on March 4. These tickets will be good to stop off at Baltimore and Philadelphia within limit of March 8.

**SIDE TRIPS.**  
Special side-trip tickets, limited to March 8, will be sold from Washington in connection with above mentioned tickets as follows:  
Old Point Comfort and return, via all rail line, \$6.00; Richmond and return, \$4.00.  
Via Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company: Old Point Comfort or Norfolk and return, \$3.50; Virginia Beach and return, including transfer through Norfolk, \$4.50.  
From Baltimore, via Bay Line or Chesapeake Steamship Company: Norfolk or Old Point Comfort and return, \$3.50; Virginia Beach and return, including transfer through Norfolk, \$4.50. 1871-52-2t

**Her Opinion of Compliments.**  
"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I don't care for people who continually pay compliments."

"But it shows an amiable disposition." "Perhaps, but the habit reminds me that some people are willing to pay only what costs them nothing and what they don't really owe."—Washington Star.

## BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS, FEB. 19, 1901.

A light vote was polled throughout the county and little interest manifested. The contest in Emporium was confined to the question of lights for the streets. The proposition to bond the Borough in the sum of \$7,000 to erect an electric light plant was endorsed by the voters by a large majority, the vote in favor being 281, against 62—a majority in favor of increasing the indebtedness of 219. The only borough officer to be elected was Auditor for three years. A. F. Andrews carried off the plum by 21 majority.

**EMPORIUM.**  
**EAST WARD.**  
**REPUBLICAN.** Councilman, Geo. Metzger, Sr., 38  
**DEMOCRAT.** School Director, J. D. Marshall, 88  
Justice of the Peace, F. D. Leet, 28  
N. J. Barner, 97  
S. S. Hackett, 87  
I. M. Reynolds, 1  
Auditor, Edward White, 30  
A. F. Andrews, 80  
Overseer of Poor, J. W. Kriner, 58  
W. A. Strong, 7  
R. J. Lloyd, 1  
High Constable, F. W. Yentzer, 118

**MIDDLE WARD.**  
Councilman, Augustus Nelson, 65  
School Director, Wm. McGee, 51  
Justice of the Peace, W. H. Howard, 59  
B. Egan, 61  
Auditor, S. S. Hackett, 59  
Overseer of Poor, Edward White, 59  
A. F. Andrews, 55  
High Constable, J. W. Kriner, 70  
F. W. Yentzer, 106

**WEST WARD.**  
Councilman, G. F. Balcom, 104  
Justice of the Peace, S. S. Hackett, 40  
Auditor, Edward White, 65  
A. F. Andrews, 40  
Overseer of the Poor, J. W. Kriner, 75  
High Constable, F. W. Yentzer, 104

**SHIPPEN.**  
Supervisor, A. Cheesbro, 78  
A. J. Ingersoll, 69  
School Directors, Frank Sweeney, 114  
Geo. Minard, 135  
Cameron Housler, 98  
N. A. Ostrum, 102  
Gil Leavitt, 95  
Robert Warner, 123

**PORTAGE.**  
Supervisor, E. D. Sizer, 19  
J. H. Evans, 24  
School Directors, Otis Lucore, 13  
J. H. Evans, 23  
John Wygant, 16  
Robt. McDowell, 13  
H. A. Smith, 13

**LUMBER.**  
Supervisors, F. H. Maher, 3 yrs, 25  
W. A. McDowell, 2 yrs, 23  
Overseer of the Poor, W. R. Sizer, 22  
Ira Ayers, 9  
H. W. Martindale, 14  
Robt. McDowell, 7

**Town Clerk.** Marcus Lucore, 16  
W. R. Sizer, 8  
Judge of Election, J. H. Evans, 20  
Inspector of Election, Adam Markett, 17  
Justice of the Peace, W. R. Sizer, 15  
Robt. McDowell, 12

**Auditor.** Samuel Ebersole, 34  
P. J. O'Rourke, 46  
Ed. Stewart, 37  
Frank Sterling, 26  
A. F. Walker, 48  
B. E. Smith, 42  
Wm. Berry, 51  
Henry Darrin, 17

**Overseer of the Poor.** T. M. Lewis, 46  
B. E. Smith, 39  
C. C. Craven, 47  
Alpheus Wylie, 43  
Town Clerk, Warren McConnell, 40  
E. P. Brooks, 46

**Assessor.** G. W. Gentry, 42  
Emmett Lord, 38  
Isaac Wykoff, 45  
W. M. Summerson, 39  
Inspector of Election, Nye Chapman, 48  
Ed. Tracey, 36

**Justice of the Peace.** Alex. Schwab, 35  
Ed. E. Whiting, 49  
Supervisors, O. B. Tanner, 23  
Thos. Dougherty, 46  
J. O. Jordan, 36  
P. H. Mason, 45

**School Directors.** B. J. Collins, 45  
Henry Mix, 27  
J. A. McMullin, 28  
Inspector of Election, Henry Smith, 43  
M. S. Barr, 21  
Constable, Geo. E. English, 46

**Auditor.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

**Inspector of Election.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

**Inspector of Election.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

**Inspector of Election.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

**Inspector of Election.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

**Inspector of Election.** S. W. Nyce, 34  
Geo. E. Wylie, 50  
Overseer of the Poor, Wm. Kaibourn, 52  
Hiram Moat, 23

**Town Clerk.** J. L. Farley, 46  
Clarence Miller, 40  
Judge of Election, J. M. English, 47  
J. D. Mason, 40

S. W. Nyce, 34  
Justice of the Peace, E. D. McQuay, 27  
David Marsh, 53  
J. M. English, 42  
DRIFTWOOD.

Geo. Towers, 24  
Councilmen, L. W. Gleason, 3 yrs, 76  
P. J. Robinson, 2 yrs, 59  
J. A. Muthersbaugh, 3 yrs, 35  
W. H. Dwyer, 27  
School Director, E. L. Kimpell, 83  
M. McMahan, 82

**Justice of the Peace.** Walter Youthers, 83  
Tax Collector, Walter Youthers, 83  
Auditor, J. O. Brookbank, 65  
Overseer of the Poor, P. M. Hanes, 50  
Frank Fox, Jr., 78

**High Constable.** H. B. Muthersbaugh, 54  
Geo. Moore, 32  
S. D. McCool, 50  
P. M. Hanes, 24  
Judge of Election, W. C. Callahan, 45  
H. E. Coleman, 40

**Inspector of Election.** John Buck, 62  
F. M. Beckwith, 20  
Supervisors, Brooks Lorschbaugh, 40  
Adam Logue, 35  
Henry Caldwell, 37  
Jacob Shaffer, 51

**School Director.** R. M. Williams, 49  
Wm. Miller, 34  
D. B. Johnson, 35  
L. G. Wykoff, 26  
Auditor, J. H. Drum, 47  
J. H. Baird, 33

**Overseer of the Poor.** John A. Wykoff, 55  
Town Clerk, Jos. Counsel, 28  
T. W. Snyder, 51  
Assessor, E. F. Smith, 51  
Frank L. Miller, 26

**Judge of Election.** M. Blodgett, 52  
George W. Gore, 29  
Inspector of Election, Frank Burke, 48  
John Berfield, 32

**Justice of the Peace.** John A. Wykoff, 59  
Justices of the Peace elected on Tuesday and who intend to qualify are requested to notify the Prothonotary within ten days from this date.

**Another Fire.**  
Last Thursday morning Geo. Baxter's home, located near Buckwalter, was totally destroyed by fire, including most of the household goods, clothing, etc. The loss is quite severe on Mr. Baxter, who was unfortunately without insurance. The fire is supposed to have been caused from sparks from the stove pipe.

**A Word About Text Books.**  
While the question of the vicious influence of the book trust upon the morals of school directors is uppermost in the State press, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, we would like to make one suggestion.

There are times when a change in the text books of all schools is necessary and proper. Those in use become harmful and therefore should be retired. New discoveries are made, a record of which is not found therein. New governments are formed and old ones are dismembered; the provinces thereof pass under the rule of other nations. Language grows, and we all must keep pace with the growth. The history of China, to illustrate, will probably be different ten years hence. For any school board to permit in the schools under its management, books teaching what is not truth, would be an unpardonable blunder.

But to admit this is not to declare that a change of text books is necessary almost every year as is becoming the custom. A bad book cannot be too quickly discarded. If it were negative in character and influence it might be tolerated, but being positive in its influence on the young it should be tossed into the fire the instant its inaccuracy is discovered. Too large a portion of all lives is spent in unlearning what never should have been learned, what never would have been learned had those older that the learners attended conscientiously to their duties.

Of course, all this means that only the most intelligent and conscientious men should be made school directors, but as The Inquirer has argued for that many years it does not shrink from that conclusion now. Meanwhile, this remains indisputable: There should be no changes of reliable text books until a change is demanded, not by the men who sell books, but by such variations of actual conditions as warrant the change in the interest of truth.

**ME.**  
Through many, many summers I look, as through a glass, And see a world of showers and flowers And in her big blue sunbonnet One other little lass—

A lass who watched the swallows Skim just beyond her hand And where the flickers fled and sped And nests of hang birds famed And felt those birds were fairly folk On wing to fairyland.

In her warm list she carried, Trudging o'er hills and dales, In tiny papers laid and weighed As if in fairy scales The salt that catches bobolinks When sprinkled on their tails.

A little lass and wistful, Who gazed up the far sky, And reached for fairy things and wings In vain and wondered why; Poor little lass, I wonder still, Could she be really I? —Harriet Prescott Spofford in Collier's.

It is folly to attempt to please everybody. It matters not in which direction a man faces he must of necessity turn his back on half the world.—Chicago News.

The strength of wood increases with its density.

**Ready for New Trains.**  
The importance of the Philadelphia & Erie, in connection with the Western New York & Pennsylvania, is pronouncedly great. This line, for Buffalo traffic, is considered first-class, and with the improvements in contemplation completed it will have been considerably strengthened as a tidewater line from the great lakes. The Philadelphia Record says that while the company's officials are extremely reticent about the matter, there appears scarcely any doubt that the improvements contemplated on the Philadelphia and Erie for the coming year are but a portion of the general scheme to make the Buffalo line an important factor between the lakes and the seaboard. Ever since the acquisition of the Western New York & Pennsylvania engineers have been at work making surveys and gathering data for the elimination of curves and the reduction of grades, and for the bringing of that line up to the Pennsylvania standard. From the best information obtainable these data have not been sufficiently compiled to lay before the higher officials, and until this is done it is largely a matter of speculation as to the extent and character of the contemplated improvements on the Buffalo line.

With the completion of the proposed double tracking of the Philadelphia & Erie between Keating and McElhattan the entire division from Sunbury to Renovo will be double tracked and about thirty-five miles of the Middle division. A portion of the distance to be double tracked was graded some years ago; so that on some parts there will be only trimming up to be done. Beside the double-tracking of the line between Keating and McElhattan, a short line connecting the Susquehanna and Clearfield branch with the Philadelphia & Erie at Keating, will also be constructed. The building of this line will necessitate the erection of a new bridge across the Sinnamahoning creek.

Of the \$500,000 set aside for improvements on the Philadelphia & Erie this year a portion of the money will be used in the reconstruction of bridges of which there are quite a number over the West Branch.

A NEW IDEA IN CLUBS.—"The Current Topics Clubs" is a new feature which has just been introduced by the great "Philadelphia Press." A large body of experts and specialists in every walk of life has been engaged to furnish to the readers of "The Press," through a current topics department, daily articles of an interesting and informative character. These will cover every field of activity, will be attractive alike to the old and young and in their entirety will form the foundation for a liberal education. There will be one article a day each week, so that every week six important subjects will be treated.

"The Press" considers the organization of the "Current Topics Club" as among the most important of its achievements. It is certain to attract great attention. The only requirement for membership is that you shall be a reader of the Philadelphia Daily Press.

**Keeley Cure.**  
Cures Drunkenness, Cures Drug Users, THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Write for free Booklet.

SAFE THE KEELEY INSTITUTE SURE F O BOX 594 HARRISBURG, PA. CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS. NEWLY FURNISHED. NEW MANAGEMENT.

It is folly to attempt to please everybody. It matters not in which direction a man faces he must of necessity turn his back on half the world.—Chicago News.

The strength of wood increases with its density.

**Keeley Cure.**  
Cures Drunkenness, Cures Drug Users, THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Write for free Booklet.

SAFE THE KEELEY INSTITUTE SURE F O BOX 594 HARRISBURG, PA. CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS. NEWLY FURNISHED. NEW MANAGEMENT.

It is folly to attempt to please everybody. It matters not in which direction a man faces he must of necessity turn his back on half the world.—Chicago News.

The strength of wood increases with its density.

## Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

The railroads have been greatly abused as so soulless corporations that were grinding the life blood out of the people. The great Galveston disaster has, however, revealed the fact that the managers of these corporations have hearts which are susceptible of being touched by the cries of distress. Their trains were placed at the disposal of all those engaged in relief work on the coast. Provisions and supplies were carried forward free of charge, committees from every section of the State were furnished transportation, and when the refugees from Galveston began to pour into Houston and it became a serious question what was to be done with them the railroads solved the problem by furnishing transportation without charge to all who wished to leave and to any point they wished to go. Grand Master Anderson informs us that but for this fact Houston would have been overrun with people who had to be cared for, and that suffering and distress would have been largely increased as well as the cost of meeting conditions which would have prevailed. Bro. Anderson desires us, through these columns, to thank the different roads for the great service rendered by their committee at Houston. If it were possible we would be glad to see parallel columns, in one of which should appear the acts of these railroad corporations in a time of great calamity and distress, and in the other the amount contributed by the little two-by-four demagogues who are always trying to array the prejudices of the masses against any and every kind of enterprise.—From the Texas Odd Fellow.

**Ready for New Trains.**  
The importance of the Philadelphia & Erie, in connection with the Western New York & Pennsylvania, is pronouncedly great. This line, for Buffalo traffic, is considered first-class, and with the improvements in contemplation completed it will have been considerably strengthened as a tidewater line from the great lakes. The Philadelphia Record says that while the company's officials are extremely reticent about the matter, there appears scarcely any doubt that the improvements contemplated on the Philadelphia and Erie for the coming year are but a portion of the general scheme to make the Buffalo line an important factor between the lakes and the seaboard. Ever since the acquisition of the Western New York & Pennsylvania engineers have been at work making surveys and gathering data for the elimination of curves and the reduction of grades, and for the bringing of that line up to the Pennsylvania standard. From the best information obtainable these data have not been sufficiently compiled to lay before the higher officials, and until this is done it is largely a matter of speculation as to the extent and character of the contemplated improvements on the Buffalo line.

With the completion of the proposed double tracking of the Philadelphia & Erie between Keating and McElhattan the entire division from Sunbury to Renovo will be double tracked and about thirty-five miles of the Middle division. A portion of the distance to be double tracked was graded some years ago; so that on some parts there will be only trimming up to be done. Beside the double-tracking of the line between Keating and McElhattan, a short line connecting the Susquehanna and Clearfield branch with the Philadelphia & Erie at Keating, will also be constructed. The building of this line will necessitate the erection of a new bridge across the Sinnamahoning creek.

Of the \$500,000 set aside for improvements on the Philadelphia & Erie this year a portion of the money will be used in the reconstruction of bridges of which there are quite a number over the West Branch.

A NEW IDEA IN CLUBS.—"The Current Topics Clubs" is a new feature which has just been introduced by the great "Philadelphia Press." A large body of experts and specialists in every walk of life has been engaged to furnish to the readers of "The Press," through a current topics department, daily articles of an interesting and informative character. These will cover every field of activity, will be attractive alike to the old and young and in their entirety will form the foundation for a liberal education. There will be one article a day each week, so that every week six important subjects will be treated.

"The Press" considers the organization of the "Current Topics Club" as among the most important of its achievements. It is certain to attract great attention. The only requirement for membership is that you shall be a reader of the Philadelphia Daily Press.

**Keeley Cure.**  
Cures Drunkenness, Cures Drug Users, THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Write for free Booklet.

SAFE THE KEELEY INSTITUTE SURE F O BOX 594 HARRISBURG, PA. CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS. NEWLY FURNISHED. NEW MANAGEMENT.

It is folly to attempt to please everybody. It matters not in which direction a man faces he must of necessity turn his back on half the world.—Chicago News.

The strength of wood increases with its density.

**Keeley Cure.**  
Cures Drunkenness, Cures Drug Users, THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Write for free Booklet.

SAFE THE KEELEY INSTITUTE SURE F O BOX 594 HARRISBURG, PA. CURES ALL DRINK AND DRUG ADDICTIONS. NEWLY FURNISHED. NEW MANAGEMENT.